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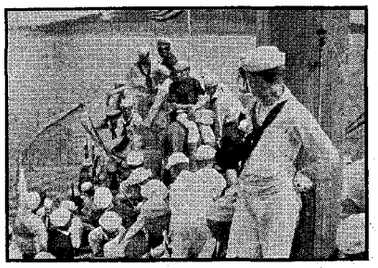

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The Outlook

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Vol. 121 April 9, 1919 No. 15

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STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, OF THE OUTLOOK, PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT NEW YORK, N. Y., FOR APRIL 1, 1919.

State of New York, County of New York, ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Robert D. Townsend, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Managing Editor of THE OUTLOOK, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and regulations, to wit:

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Editor—Lyman Abbott.....381 Fourth Ave., N. Y. City

Managing Editor—
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(Signed) ROBERT D. TOWNSEND, Managing Editor.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 31st day of March, 1919.

[SEAL] (Signed) J. LYNN EDDY.
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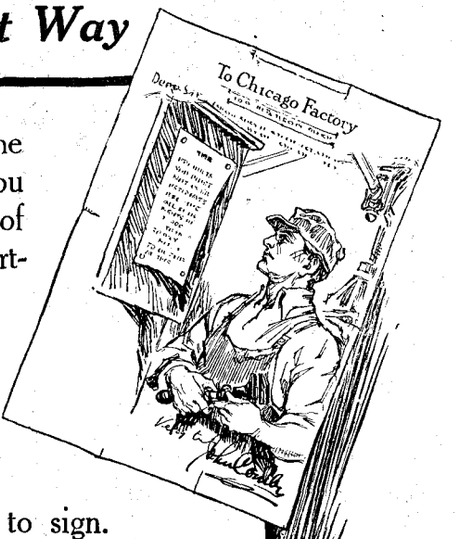

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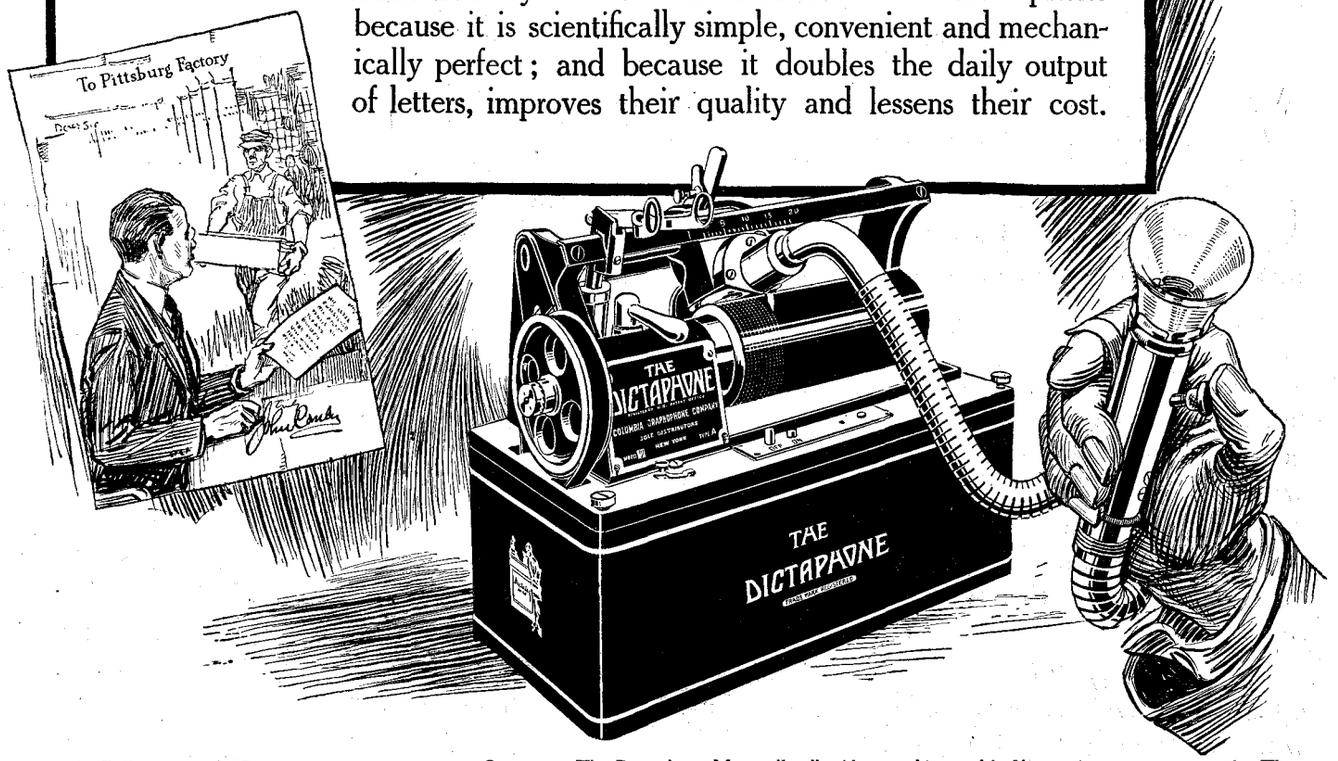

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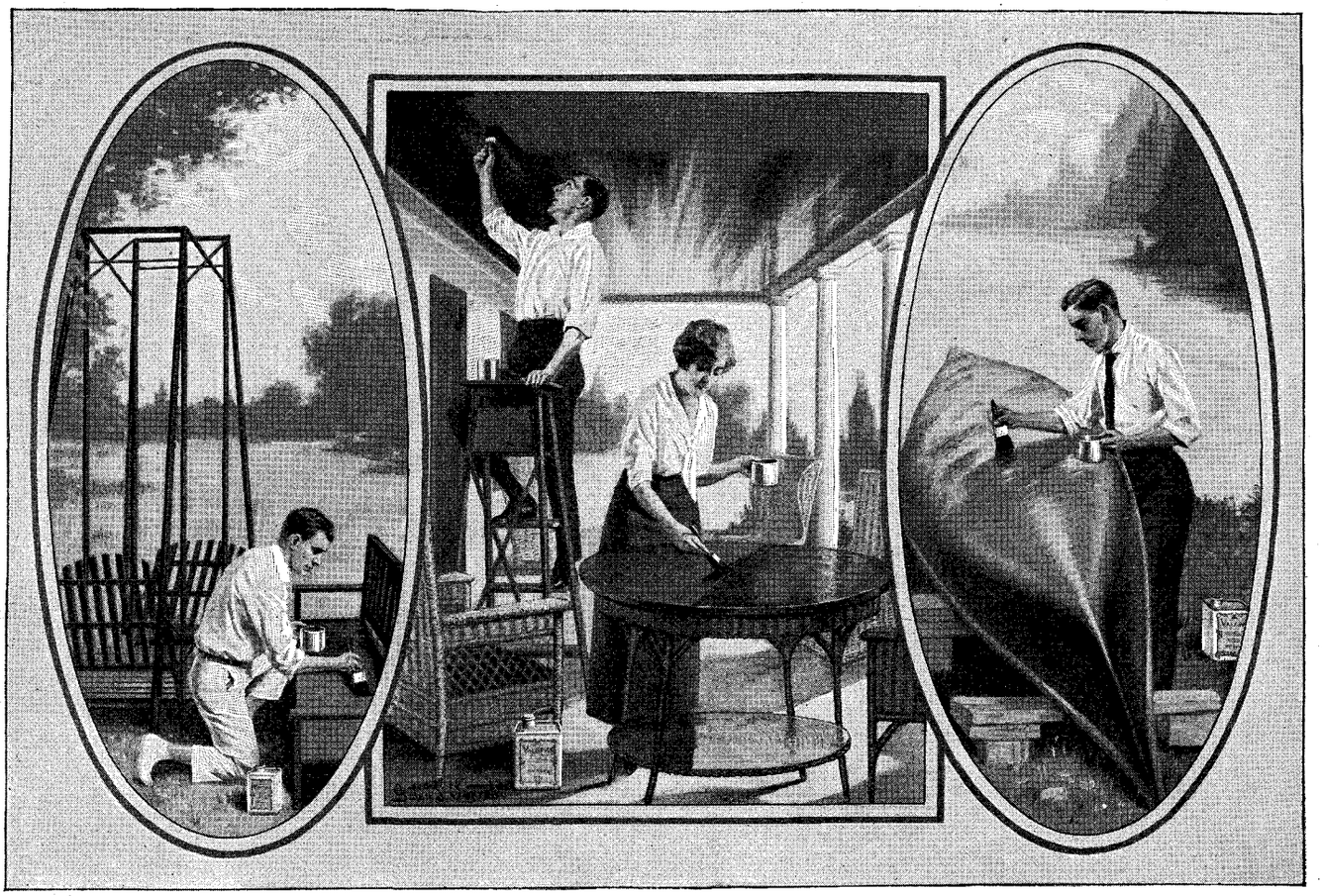

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The Outlook

APRIL 9, 1919

AN ANNOUNCEMENT

AMONG the most valuable articles printed in the past in The Outlook have been the special interviews held by its staff correspondent, Mr. Gregory Mason, with men of international importance, such as Mr. Mason's interview with Carranza and other Mexican generals bearing on the relations between the United States and Mexico just before our last Presidential election; or Mr. Mason's similar interview with the Russian Foreign Minister, Sergius Sazonoff, in Petrograd in the Russian crisis of 1915; or his really famous interview with the Japanese Prime Minister Terauchi in 1918, an interview which, after its appearance in The Outlook, was cabled to the London "Times," and which caused a political sensation in Japan.

The Outlook now has the pleasure of publishing two special interview articles of equal interest with those just named. One, which appears in The Outlook this week, is an authorized interview with Dr. Karl Renner, the Austrian Chancellor of State. The interview took place in Vienna, and, in view of the present critical situation in Europe, is of peculiar interest. The other interview was held by Mr. Mason with President Masaryk, of the new Czechoslovak Republic, and took place in Prague. President Masaryk is a figure of international importance, and the problems confronting him just now are vital to Europe's peace. A recent report that his resignation had been forced has been promptly denied as German propaganda.

Two announcements may be made with regard to Mr. Mason's staff correspondence from abroad. He has at last succeeded in reaching Berlin, as is shown by a brief letter from him just received, dated in Berlin on March 4. In that letter he refers to the general strike in Berlin at that date, and adds that "the food situation is bad and there may be trouble at any moment." Certainly there has been much trouble since, and we shall expect later to print one or more letters describing Berlin as seen by an American correspondent. These will conclude the series of articles we have been having from Mr. Mason describing his observations in occupied Germany and now in Berlin itself.

A new series of correspondence articles from Mr. Mason has now been arranged. In a letter describing his plans which will furnish the material for this new series, Mr. Mason says: "I have in mind to range through the Balkans and into Constantinople, possibly continuing into Asia Minor to study conditions in the Near East. I think the disposition of Turkey and the Dardanelles is one of the most important jobs on hand, and the Armenian question is not getting the attention it deserves."

We believe that Mr. Mason's articles will be notable contributions of fact and observation concerning the European and Near-Eastern situation that will greatly aid American readers in forming intelligent opinions on our transatlantic relations and duties.

THE KAISER EXCUSES HIMSELF

In a very remarkable article by Harold Begbie, a well-known English writer, published in this country in the New York "Times" and in England in the London "Daily Chronicle," the Kaiser presents to the world a photograph of himself which is very far from flattering.

The former ruler of Germany, who is now an exile in Holland, living as the not altogether welcome guest of a private citizen of that country, appears to have given Mr. Begbie an authorized interview in which his views and opinions are reported verbatim in quotation marks. These opinions are such as to justify Mr. Begbie in his statement that "the former Kaiser is entirely impenitent." The former "All Highest War Lord" defends the invasion of Belgium on the ground that necessity knows no law; regrets the sinking of the Lusitania as "a great blunder"—the fact that it was a great crime against society does not seem to have entered his mind; asserts that Russia, and not Germany, was responsible for beginning the war; and says, "I have made mistakes, but no man is more innocent of this war than I." He excuses his policies in the early days of his reign on the ground that he came "to the throne too young." He says that the statesmen and generals by whom he was surrounded regarded him as a boy and treated him with amused tolerance. In one breath he attacks King Edward of England, against whom he says that his grandmother, Queen Victoria, warned him, and yet protests that he still admires much about the social life of England. "I am true," he exclaims, "to the Church of my forefathers, and the Bible is all I need for my guidance."

He forgets or ignores the flamboyant speeches which he made during the war, and especially his refusal to accede to the request of Sir Edward Grey to settle the controversy between Austria and Serbia at the conference table instead of on the field of battle, his refusal being based on the ground that "it would be beneath the dignity of my ally Austria to do so."

The effect of Mr. Begbie's interview with the Kaiser will be to confirm the world, including, we believe, the great majority of Germans, in its judgment that the Kaiser is "a quitter." He will go down in history as perhaps the most contemptible figure of the war.

REPUBLICAN LEADERS AND THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

The four most influential leaders of the Republican party have now publicly expressed their views on the proposed League of Nations—Mr. Taft, ex-President of the United States; Mr. Lodge, the leading authority on foreign relations in the United States Senate; Mr. Hughes, ex-Justice of the Supreme Court and candidate for the Presidency in 1916; and Mr. Root, late United States Senator and Secretary of War and Secretary of State in the Cabinets of President McKinley and President Roosevelt.

Mr. Taft is ardently for the present plan of a League; he would rather see it established as it is proposed than jeopardized at this time by unnecessary and complicated modification, although he feels that certain simple amendments may strengthen it.

Mr. Lodge favors the general principle of a League, but is very dubious about the present plan, which, however, he thinks may possibly be saved and made workable by amendment.

Mr. Hughes wishes the United States to co-operate "in a society of nations to promote lasting peace under the reign of law," but sees many features in the present plan which he believes need radical change.

Mr. Root lays more stress than either Mr. Lodge or Mr. Hughes on the necessity of the United States at once entering such a League as is suggested, for it is his opinion that it is pretty nearly the unanimous desire of the American people "that there shall be an effective international organization to preserve the peace of the world, and that our country shall do its full share toward the establishment and maintenance of such an organization. . . . War in Europe and the Near East threatens to involve the entire world, and the peaceable nations of Europe need

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outside help to put out the fire and keep it from starting again. That help to preserve peace we ought to give, and that help we wish to give."

Nevertheless Mr. Root feels that the covenant now under consideration needs six amendments, as follows:

1. To limit arbitration to justiciable questions; to define what justiciable questions are; and to leave to the International Court, when established, the decision as to whether the subject of a dispute is justiciable or not.

2. To provide for a conference of all the signatory Powers not less than two years or more than five years after signing of the present covenant to consider the development of international law and to state or codify the rules and principles of such law.

3. To state that nothing in the covenant "shall be construed to imply a relinquishment by the United States of America of its traditional attitude toward purely American questions [this refers to the Monroe Doctrine] or to require the submission of its policy regarding such questions (including therein the admission of immigrants) to the decision or recommendation of other Powers."

4. That any member nation of the League may retire from the League after the expiration of five years by giving one year's notice.

5. That the commission provided in Articles VIII and IX of the covenant for the supervision of munitions shall have "full power of inspection and verification personally and by other agents."

6. That amendments to the covenant of the League provided in Article XXVI of the covenant shall be made not by the Executive Council or the body of delegates, but by a general convention of all the nations concerned, to meet not less than five years or more than ten years after signing of the covenant.

We expressed the opinion last week that "two amendments to the present covenant, one on immigration and one on resignation, would give the United States every possible needed safeguard in ratifying the covenant." We are still of that opinion. Both these amendments are provided for by Mr. Root in his third and fourth proposals. His second, fifth, and sixth proposals, while they may be desirable and helpful, do not seem to us to be essential to the protection of the United States. His first proposal appears to us to be one of law rather than of equity, and we do not think that the present covenant should stand or fall upon its issue. If questions of American tradition and domestic policy, such as immigration, are to be expressly removed from the covenant, will there not be small chance of any serious conflict over what is or what is not a justiciable question? Moreover, under Mr. Root's proposal we are to leave to the court the decision as to whether a question is justiciable even when we claim it is not. This appears to us to be only another step, and not a very important one, in providing a system of checks and balances in arbitration disputes—that is to say, it does not suggest an original principle but only another means of delay in going to war in an international controversy until every peaceable means of settlement is tried and exhausted.

INDECISION AT THE PEACE CONFERENCE

The first of April has come and gone; the report that the terms of peace to be imposed would be laid before Germany by April 1, has proved unfounded—as almost every one believed it would; from Paris come rumors of a serious division between the so-called Big Four—that is, the Prime Ministers of Great Britain, France, and Italy, and President Wilson—as to the terms of the reparation to be enforced upon Germany and as to France's demand to be made secure against future German military aggression and secure also in her just claims of industrial reparation. It is not necessary to credit the wild assertions of some correspondents that President Wilson has issued an "ultimatum" or has threatened to abandon the Conference in order to recognize the fact that a critical situation exists in Paris, not in regard to the amendment of the League of Peace covenants, but in regard to fundamental issues in the settlement of Europe's future.

It would seem impossible that any one should question France's demand that the left bank of the Rhine be kept under Allied control so long as any German threat of aggression against France exists. The network of military railways built in that territory for the express purpose of moving forces quickly against France makes that much at least inevitable, and with it probably the control of the bridges across the Rhine, over which forces might be thrown into the territory on the left bank. Equally sound and just is France's claim to occupy the Saar mining district. This would be simply specific reparation for the almost irreparable destruction of the French mines near Briey and near Lille. It makes little difference whether such occupation should be indeterminate in length or should be based on a demand that before the Saar district goes back to Germany German money and German labor should repair and open to use the French mines vital to France's industrial existence, mines destroyed by Germany wantonly, without military necessity, and for the plain and single purpose of crippling France industrially. In either case the occupation of the Saar district would be one of many years.

It is possible that the conclusions of the Peace Conference on these points and on the method and amounts of reparation may be known within a few days, but so secret have been the recent conferences of the Big Four that at this date of writing one man's guess is as good as another's. The Paris despatches of April 1 express the opinion that the terms will be ready for publication on May 1, just as on March 1 they expressed the belief that the terms would be ready on April 1.

ON THE NEW FRONTIER

Equally uncertain is the course of the Allies in meeting the new developments of Bolshevism. The new proletariat Government in Hungary has had the audacity (according to Associated Press despatches from Budapest of March 31) to send a delegation to Berlin to "conclude a treaty of alliance against the Entente Allies." With this is cabled the statement that Field Marshal Mackensen, of the German army, has sent officers to Budapest to organize the Hungarian army. As against this, the Hungarian Foreign Minister, Bela Kun, kindly declares that his country does not at present wish to make war on the Allies, but "to protect the common people, defend their soil, and also the industries, which are the property of the proletariat."

If the Peace Conference is taking measures to meet the Bolshevist danger in Hungary and on the borders of Poland and the Czechoslovak Republic, there is no conclusive evidence to that effect. It had been said that General Mangin was to be put at the head of a unified military front guarded chiefly by Polish and Rumanian troops, and later the intimation was made that Marshal Foch himself would take the supreme direction of this front, with French divisions to aid the smaller nations which are now threatened. But no actual move is reported.

While one of our Teutonic enemy countries is thus bold enough to threaten the Allies with hostilities, Germany itself has had the temerity to threaten opposition to the landing of Polish troops at Dantsic. This refusal by Germany was not based honestly on its plea that the armistice did not provide that Allied troops should be marched through German territory. Germany's own protest expresses willingness that the Polish division in question should be landed at other ports. The refusal was based on Germany's intention to resist the plan of making Dantsic a Polish port in the final settlement. Whether this is done or not (and there is a very strong argument for it), it was one of the suggestions made in President Wilson's famous Fourteen Points that Poland should have access to the Baltic, and the only feasible way of bringing this about would be through Dantsic. The outcry of Germany about Dantsic, however, will subside quickly if

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CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

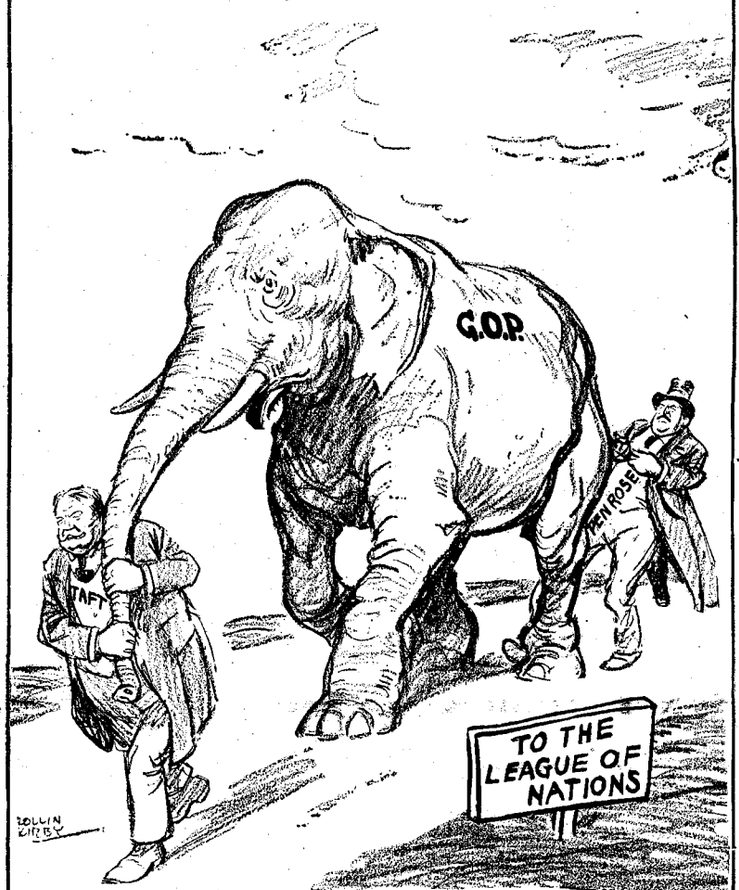
Knott in the Dallas (Texas) News

"GO TO IT"

Harding in the Brooklyn Eagle

THE FIRST BOLSHEVIK BROTHERHOOD

Kirby in the New York World



FORWARD OR BACKWARD?

From the London Mail

The Shopper: "And where do I go for candelabra?"
The Salesman: "All canned goods are on the ground floor, madam, third shop through."

Watts in London Opinion

Rude Boy (to landlord of the "Pig and Whistle"): "Say, guv'nor—Where's your whistle?"

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the Allies show firmness and refuse to engage in argument.

It is inconceivable under such conditions as have just been indicated that the Allies should fail to recognize the fact that the security of Europe and the permanence of any peace treaty whatever rest fundamentally on presenting a unified front against Bolshevik aggression and for the defense and security of the new nations exposed not only to the incursions of warfare but also to insidious propaganda from the agents of Lenine and Trotsky.

THE AGITATION IN EGYPT

A certain amount of exaggeration may be allowed for in the recent statement of the British Secretary for War about Egypt. In the first place, Winston Churchill is given to overstatement rather than understatement; in the second place, he was speaking in order to urge in Parliament a strong military service bill, and was using the disturbed condition of Egypt as an argument. He declared that the whole of Egypt was virtually in a state of insurrection, that the position there was dangerous, and that the Government had to appeal to men who were on the point of demobilization to return and save their comrades from being murdered.

Back of the present agitation is the long-existing extreme and excessive desire for nationalism among a certain class of Egyptian politicians. No one doubts for a minute that British control in Egypt has been of the utmost value for Egypt industrially, or that it has done away with the abuses, tyranny, and practical slavery which existed under the old Turkish régime. The political party called the Nationalists, like the revolutionaries in India, base their plotting on racial prejudice and on the natural, even if unreasoning, feeling of every people against any kind of foreign rule, however great an improvement it may be on former misgovernment.

There is reason to believe that German propaganda has been behind the recent agitation. The Pan-Islamic movement, in which the Germans have had a hand, has been used to stir up the ignorant and the fanatics. The peasants, who have prospered under British rule, whereas they were formerly taxed into destitution, and the conservative and more intelligent people of the country, both know very well that the security of Egypt, as well as its material advance, depends for the present, at least, on continued British supervision.

Neither in India nor in Egypt will this kind of feverish agitation shake the substantial structure of good government and personal safety which has marked the British administration.

PLANS FOR A ROOSEVELT MEMORIAL

We have already reported the organization of the Roosevelt Permanent Memorial National Committee, with headquarters in the Metropolitan Building, Madison Square, New York City. The Committee, which is representative, National, and non-partisan, had its inception three days after the death of Colonel Roosevelt as a result of a suggestion made by Chairman Hays, of the Republican National Committee. The object of the Roosevelt Memorial Committee has been to receive, classify, and consider suggestions for an appropriate permanent memorial. In this work the Committee has been engaged for over two months. It has published a booklet containing many of the suggestions that have been made, illustrated with several sketches and photographs. As a result of its deliberations the Committee has now passed a unanimous resolution proposing that funds be raised for the following specific objects:

1. To erect a suitable and adequate monumental memorial in Washington.
2. To acquire, develop, and maintain a park in the town of Oyster Bay which may ultimately perhaps include Sagamore Hill to be preserved like Mount Vernon and Mr. Lincoln's home at Springfield.
3. The establishment and endowment of an incorporated society to promote the development and applications of the policies and ideals of Theodore Roosevelt for the benefit of the American people.

These objects, we believe, will commend themselves to Americans generally. The result of the Committee's deliberations has entirely justified the method which has been pursued in coming to these practical conclusions. Those who desire to honor the memory of ex-President Roosevelt can now unite without cross-purposes or the overlapping of effort in carrying out an admirably co-ordinated plan. The Roosevelt Memorial Committee will take up the work of raising funds for the construction of the memorials decided upon and will surely have the cordial support of a host of Americans.

A MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR OUR FALLEN SOLDIERS

It was peculiarly fitting that a memorial service should be held in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, in New York City, on Sunday evening, March 30, for the Cathedral's aims and aspirations and work have always been to advance Christianity in unity and in the spirit of brotherhood.

At the beginning of the war the Cathedral not only stopped the work in the building, but received no donations, apart from bare necessities, that did not go in some way towards the winning of the war.

Now that the fighting is over this great church has continued to recognize its relation to the war by holding a memorial service for those men who have not come back. Only the week before New York City had witnessed one of the greatest parades in her history—the parade of men who had returned—and now on Sunday evening there followed a service of memory for the fallen soldiers, which was held in the Cathedral.

The service was a musical one entirely. The choir of the Cathedral, assisted by soloists and by fifty pieces from the New York Symphony Orchestra, rendered Dvořák's "Requiem." During the offertory the orchestra played Händel's "Dead March" in "Saul," and at the conclusion of the music the Very Rev. Howard C. Robbins, Dean, made a short prayer and gave the benediction.

One of the most impressive moments of the service was immediately after the processional, when the cross, followed by the American flag, carried by boys in khaki, stood at attention while the great organ and the orchestra played "The Star-Spangled Banner." Every one sang it—the trained choir, the great congregation, but high above the highest note sung by those thousands of voices rose the clear soprano voices of the boys. And in that note, which almost seemed to reach the sky, one felt a renewed faith not only in the liberty for which these men had died but in the immortality for which these men might live.

EDUCATING THE AMERICAN SOLDIER IN FRANCE

We have already spoken of the extensive plans that are being carried on in France for the education and training of our soldiers. The work is now going on in a large way under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association. How large an undertaking it is may be seen from the fact that two million dollars have been spent for text-books and three million dollars for sending over and supporting about four hundred educational leaders. It is quite probable, although not yet definitely certain, that the United States Government may take over the entire undertaking.

Late information shows that the largest university in the English-speaking world has been opened in Beaune, in the Department of Côte d'Or, southeast of Paris. It is attended exclusively by officers and enlisted men of the United States Army and is known as the American Army University. It will accommodate fifteen thousand soldier-students, and is under the military command of Colonel Ira I. Reeves, U. S. A., formerly President of Norwich University, in Vermont. There are five hundred members of the Faculty, mostly drawn from the Army.

In the army camps and headquarters

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the system includes post schools for elementary work, and educational centers in all armies, corps, and divisions for vocational training and high school education, while at the Beaune University the courses are of college grade and for the higher technical training.

All this educational work is voluntary, not compulsory, on the soldiers' part, and this is so even with illiterate and non-English-speaking soldiers. The post schools, of course, do most of the school-teaching; there are forty such schools in every division, and about a thousand in the entire army. Even if the soldier's time is short, he can get real value out of this instruction. If he goes to Beaune University, which is the scholarly culmination of all this system, he is expected to stay at least three months, and this rule applies also to soldiers who take up the courses so generously offered them by several universities in France and England outside of the system here described.

An incomplete list of text-books bought includes the following: Agriculture, 195,900; automobiles, 23,000; chemistry, 9,800; citizenship, 42,100; economics, 128,800; education, 106,900; engineering, 169,822; English, 69,000; geography, 35,505; government, 103,600; history, 93,700; journalism, 3,600; literature, 114,000; mathematics, 71,200; physics, 2,500; Spanish, 2,000; textiles, 1,000.

The detailed facts now published as to the personnel of instructors, the courses of study, and the variety of subjects offered give an illuminating and convincing view of the magnitude of the work and the care with which it has been planned.

WORKINGMAN—CAPITALIST—MIDDLEMAN

IF we may trust the reports in the daily press, partly confirmed by the testimony before the Senate Committee, the Bolsheviki of Russia regard the capitalists and the middlemen as parasites who live off the labor of the workingmen, taking the lion's share of the world's wealth and contributing nothing. If we believed this to be the fact, we should be compelled to sympathize with the desire of the Bolsheviki to abolish the capitalists and the middlemen, however strongly we might condemn their methods. Is it the fact?

A shoemaker is engaged in making and repairing shoes in a country village. What is necessary to enable him to carry on his trade? First, he must live. And he must be able to support his wife and children and to give his children an education which will fit them for life as useful citizens in a free Republic. That is, he must secure for himself the equivalent of a "living wage." Second, he must own or hire a shop and the tools necessary for making and mending shoes, and he must be able out of the proceeds of his business to keep his shop and his tools in good repair. These are his capital, and this capital is absolutely necessary to enable him to carry on his trade. Third, he must deliver the shoes when they are made to his customer, or one of his children must deliver them, or he must depend on his customer to call or send for them. That is, he or his messenger or his customer's messenger must render the service of a middleman.

When machinery was invented and a shoe factory took the place of a shoemaker's shop, these three functions continued to be necessary. To carry on the factory there must be men to make the shoes—that is, workingmen; there must be machinery with which to make the shoes and a building in which that machinery is housed—that is, capital; and when the shoes are made there must be some men to convey the shoes to the customers—that is, middlemen. To every industry, whatever it is and however it is carried on, these three functions are indispensable: making the goods, housing and keeping in order the tools, and getting the goods when made to the would-be purchaser.

These three functions may be performed by the same person or by three different persons. But they must all three be performed or the work cannot go on. Three farmers live side by side. All three gather their hay in the summer, house and care for their cows, and sell their milk. All three are workingmen and must earn the equivalent of a living wage or they cannot permanently go on. But one owns his farm and peddles his milk; he is capitalist and middleman as well as workingman. The second owns his farm and sends his milk to a creamery; he is a capitalist, but hires a middleman to distribute his milk. The third hires his farm and sends his milk to a creamery; he is neither a capitalist nor a middleman, but depends on one neighbor for his capital and on another neighbor for the distribution of his milk.

It is conceivable that a body of workingmen might accumulate a fund sufficient to buy the machinery necessary for a successful shoe factory, and appoint some of their number to sell the shoes which they make. In that case they would be the capitalists and the middlemen as well as the workingmen. It is conceivable that the State might erect the factory, provide the machinery, and employ the workingmen to make the shoes and the middlemen to sell them. In that case the State would be the capitalist, and the workingmen and the middlemen would be the employees of the State. But whether the industry is organized or individual, whether it is simple or complex, on a small scale or on a gigantic scale, these three elements are essential: work, tools, distribution—that is, workers, capitalists, middlemen.

And the labor problem, reduced to its simplest terms, is this: How ought the products of organized industry to be divided between these three groups, each of which is necessary to make it economically profitable?

It is contended, not without reason, that under the system which we have inherited from the past the capitalists and the middlemen have had too large a share of the profits of their combined industry. If so, then their share should be reduced and the share of the workingmen should be increased. But no light whatever is thrown on these problems by the proposal to abolish either one of the groups. For it would be just as impossible for the workers to carry on the industry without some one to do the work of the capitalists and the middlemen as it would be for the capitalists and the middlemen to carry on the industry without some one to do the work of the workingmen.

OUR CHANGING CONSTITUTION

IN a very interesting paper which appears elsewhere in this issue a New York lawyer, Mr. Charles W. Pierson, who has made a special study of governmental questions, says: "No thoughtful man can escape the conclusion that in a very real and practical sense the Constitution has changed."

Would it not be more accurate to say that the spirit of the American people has changed, and with it their understanding and interpretation of the Constitution?

Federal power in the United States has grown by an evolutionary process. This evolution in the political world has an analogy in the natural world. It is a law of biology that lower and loosely framed organisms develop into higher and more complex organisms by the very struggle for existence. This struggle leads to the survival of the fittest. The American people began their National life in a congeries of more or less independent sovereignties. Those sovereignties—the original thirteen colonies—were the loosely joined or more or less unrelated cells of a low form of National life which had no backbone or brain or circulatory system. Experience taught the framers of our Constitution that the cellular form of life is the least fitted for self-protection. They found that they needed a central source of life and power. To carry

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the analogy a little further, Congress may be likened to the digestive system, the Presidency to the backbone and muscular system, and the Supreme Court to the brain with its control over the will and action of the whole organism.

Now, organic life is subject to constant and flexible change. Inorganic life is stationary. A marble or a bronze statue remains fixed in its original form for centuries. A living man is modified and modifies his own relation to life as his life goes on. If he does not, life leaves him behind in its onward progress and he becomes ineffective if not useless.

Mr. Pierson's article is in its final analysis an appeal for a revival of the cellular system of government. Our fathers framed the Constitution for the purpose of creating a central organic system of government, and as that organic system has grown by natural law in strength and power, the people and the courts have interpreted the Constitution in the light of that growth. It is one of the glories of the Constitution that it was created as a flexible instrument of general principles instead of specific commandments, so that under its protection the United States has been able to develop by the evolutionary process into a great Nation.

We know of no recent book which in brief and popular form gives a better picture of the evolutionary and steady progress of the American people from the colonial Confederacy to Nationalism than Henry Litchfield West's "Federal Power: Its Growth and Necessity." Mr. West was formerly Commissioner of the District of Columbia, and knows the Federal atmosphere. During the war period he has been Executive Secretary of the National Security League and understands the present sentiment of the country. His book is non-technical and can be read with interest by the layman. Those who will read it in connection with Mr. Pierson's article will get a picture of the two points of view of the growth and expansion of Constitutional government in this Republic.

THE FUTURE OF AMERICAN SHIPPING

MR. HURLEY, Chairman of the Shipping Board, has proposed a plan for the disposal of the ships built or building for the Government. The plan appears to meet the approval both of the mercantile shipping interests of the country and of all those who have at heart the development of the American marine of the future.

When America entered the war, it instantly became of paramount importance to increase the tonnage of our shipping at any cost. It was incomparably more important to get ships than it was to save money. The same situation in England led Lloyd George to say as regards the proposal there to build wooden ships, when it was objected that wooden ships would not last, "If these wooden ships will make but two or three trips, build them; we must have ships."

Moreover, our American ship-building plan had to reach forward. No one then knew whether the war would last one year, or two, or five. No one knew whether the submarine threat would diminish or increase. Properly, therefore, the Government spent many millions in equipping huge plants and entered into contracts which involved a programme of years and a vast expenditure of money. It follows that America must expect to charge off as war cost a large proportion of the money thus spent. Its loss is just as much a legitimate and necessary war expense as would be the purchase of explosives which could not be used after the war is ended.

What an enormous amount of effort and material and money is involved may be judged from Mr. Hurley's statement, which we quote from his plan read at the dinner of the National Marine League in New York City recently:

> The United States Government now owns 555 ocean-going steel cargo ships aggregating 3,385,475 dead-weight tons. In addition it has under contract 1,336 similar vessels of 9,275,006 dead-weight tons. If our present programme be carried out, there will be under the American flag next year 16,732,700 dead-weight tons of ocean-going steel cargo and passenger ships. This fleet will be equivalent to almost half the merchant tonnage which plies the seas to-day under the flags of all nations combined. The Government will own about seventy per cent of it.

The possession of this immense mercantile fleet must be made not a detriment but an advantage to America. If the Government were to continue to own and operate the ships, it would be at a loss, and that loss would ultimately fall on the taxpayers. This would be one way, perhaps, of writing off the war loss, but it would be an undesirable way; while, apart from that, there are grave objections and disadvantages to Government ownership and operation, as was shown at some length in these columns when President Wilson proposed to do this very thing at a time when America had not yet entered the war. On the other hand, the Government cannot sell the ships to private owners unless it is at such a price that the buyers will see a reasonable prospect of profit.

Mr. Hurley meets this situation by a proposal that the ships be sold only to American citizens and at a price representing "the current world market for similar tonnage." The difference between the reasonable price thus arrived at and the expensive war cost of the ships would be the amount written off as purely war expenditure.

Easy terms would be given the purchaser—twenty-five per cent down and the rest in installments for ten years. Proper restrictions are provided to make and keep the ships actually, as well as legally, American.

The Government's interest and part control would be safeguarded by having one director on the board of each company named by the Government.

The provision in Mr. Hurley's plan that is most original and has excited most discussion is that the Government should charge five per cent interest on the unpaid balance of the price and should deposit one-fifth of the income so derived in a merchant marine development fund.

The interpretation commonly put upon this provision is that the fund thus obtained, or its income, should be used in some way to equalize the higher operating expenses of American ships (as compared with foreign-built vessels) made necessary under our present Shipping Law. Another way of bringing about the same results might be to amend that law. Despite some excellent features, it is generally admitted to have glaring defects.

Every one will join in Mr. Hurley's exposition of the basic purpose of any right programme for American shipping: "We want the initiative and skill of American ship operators, but we want no watered stock. We want to avoid the stagnation that sometimes comes from red tape and bureaucracy, but we want no profiteering nor exploiting. We want the new fleet used for the benefit of the people of the United States and not against their larger interests, for the development of the Nation's commerce and not merely for the development of the private fortunes of ship operators."

LENTEN LESSONS—VI

"He saved others; himself he cannot save."—Matthew xxvii. 42.

MALICE is keener of vision than love. The priests told the truth—by accident. They intended scorn; they gave praise. As the crown of thorns became the Master's cross of glory, as the shameful cross became the Master's throne, so their mocking contempt became a Hallelujah. It is the glory of the Christ that he could not save himself if he would save others. Not the Sermon on the Mount, but the sacrifice on Calvary, is the final interpretation of Christianity.

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His life was greater than his teaching; his death was the perfect blossom of a perfect life.

But that death was not a flower that has no parallel. In God's garden many are the blossoms of self-sacrifice. Only they save others who save not themselves. Every nurse who hazards her health in ministering to the sick, every soldier who hazards his life in the service of his fellow-men, every mother who lays down her life without knowing whether she will take it again, shares in the glory which the scorn of the cynics unwittingly brought to the Christ. To every one who offers his life that others may live we may well say, with a meaning of which the taunting priests never dreamed, "He saved others; himself he cannot save."

During the last four years more men have taken up their cross and followed the Great Leader through Gethsemane to a sacrificial death than in any previous age of the world's history. Brave Belgium laid down her life that she might save France. France she saved. Herself she could not save. England offered her life that she might save France and Belgium. And, lastly, America offered her life that she might save England, France, and Belgium.

For two years and a half we tried to save ourselves. For two years and a half we tried to think that the passion of Belgium and France did not concern us. But, thank God, he would not let us sleep. The enthusiasm of the Cross became too strong to be denied. The people broke the leash with which a selfish if not cowardly pacifism endeavored to restrain them. We could not save others if we saved ourselves. And we offered ourselves a sacrifice that we might save others.

It is true that other motives, honorable but not exalted, mingled with the unselfish ambitions of the hour. Our four million soldiers were not all volunteers. But compulsory service would not have been ordered except by a people eager to do their share. A peril to our own country was involved, but it was remote and but dimly seen. The American love of adventure reinforced the American spirit of humanity. But when the spirit of humanity no longer demanded the presence of our boys abroad the love of adventure did nothing to abate their eagerness to come home. Father and son, mother and daughter, young and old, stayer-at-home and knight-errant abroad, ceased all endeavor to save themselves when they entered upon the great resolve to save others. This choice is ever forced by life upon every one of us. We must be prepared to say either, Others we cannot save, we must save ourselves; or, Ourselves we cannot save, we must save others.

And yet it is also true that we cannot save ourselves except by saving others. Locke's story of "The Rough Road" illustrates this truth. A boy, brought up in luxury and idleness by a careful but spiritually blind mother, and unendowed with courage, ambition, or any spirit of service, is driven into the army by the unendurable scorn of some of his companions. The road he travels is indeed a rough road; but at the end he looks back with gratitude upon his education. "You abandoned everything," says Jeanne to him, "to fight for your country." "I think, Mademoiselle Jeanne," he replies, "it was rather to fight for my own soul." In laying down his life he recovered his life.

Self-sacrifice is salvation. To be selfish is to be lost; to love is to live. "They . . . have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb." White because washed in blood! The paradox has been too much for prosaic souls. Perhaps Château Thierry has now enabled them to understand it. The heroes of Château Thierry have shared in the spirit of self-sacrifice of the Christ. They could not save others if they saved themselves. They chose to save others, and by that choice did save themselves. The country whose citizens dared to die, by their self-dedication proved itself worthy to live.

During the sixty years of my life in the Christian ministry I have seen a radical revolution in the thought and the spirit of the Christian Church. In 1859 the question which the revivalists endeavored to provoke in the minds of their hearers was, What shall I do to be saved? To-day the fundamental question is coming to be, What can I do to serve others? Then the emphatic word was Salvation; to-day the emphatic word is Service. And in Service we are finding Salvation.

During the Middle Ages men fled to the Church for refuge, and if they were spiritually ambitious fled to the forest or the desert or the monastery. Christ came eating and drinking; his followers extolled fasting. Christ withdrew from the world for a few hours at a time that he might get preparation for active life on the morrow; his disciples followed him out of the world for rest, but not back into the world for work. Christ braved all the dangers of life; his followers ran away from them. Christ came into the world to save others; his disciples imagined that they followed him by going out of the world to save themselves.

With Protestantism began a revolution in the Church of which the Church is even yet hardly conscious. A movement which some reactionaries in the Church curiously lament as an apostasy is really a return to the spirit of Jesus Christ. The Lutherans disavowed the self-saving monasteries. The Moravians and the Methodists went out into the world instead of fleeing from the world. Service of others began to take the place of saving one's self. Missionary societies began to appear. Then followed the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A., the King's Daughters, the Salvation Army, the Volunteers—all of them organized instruments for service. During the past thirty years I have been a preacher to colleges for men and women East, West, and South. I have sought and obtained conferences with the students. In such conferences I have met many thousands of students. I do not remember that one has ever asked me, in those terms, What shall I do to be saved? I am sure that thousands have asked me, What can I do to serve others? This is the new Evangelism. To furnish an answer to this question the Church of the future must make its object if it is to minister to others the life which animated Him of whom his enemies said, scornfully, yet with unintentional truthfulness, "He saved others; himself he cannot save."

LYMAN ABBOTT.

PRINT AND PULPIT

MUCH criticism now assailing the churches would not be made if critics would remember some facts of present-day history. One reason why people do not go to church to hear sermons is that they can get them without going. The printing-press has superseded the pulpit exactly as the movie has superseded the stage. People to-day receive their impressions, not through the ear, but through the eye. This may be regrettable, but it is a fact that should be admitted by any one inclined to two conclusions, alike false, that men no longer preach and that men no longer heed in the old way. Truth has never been a commodity to be confined to four stone walls; it is but natural that the method of its communication from a preacher to his people should change to fit contemporary conditions.

The first requisite of preaching is publicity, and the second is liberty of utterance. While some of the sincerest sermons of all time have been spoken under all the auspices of orthodoxy and convention, truth has always had a tendency to slip out of church and synagogue and temple to the closer communion of the street corner and the market-place. The common people still hear gladly, but with their eyes open to the printed page rather than with their ears open to any pulpit. The church is not responsible for the temporary thinning of congregations due to this condition. Critics who argue the decay of religion should remember that the greatest sermon of history was

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preached on a hillside, because its creed and its congregation were too great for any synagogue, and that to-day, for the same reason, some of the noblest teachers of its tenets are preaching, not from church platforms, but in print.

The growing religious earnestness of magazine and newspaper articles proves the religious receptivity of readers. Idealism is no longer furtive, but frank, in many a periodical. People to-day want to hear, not about doctrine, but about doing; and they are more confident of hearing about applied creed—practice rather than theology—in magazines than in churches. Throughout history men have gone to church—temple, synagogue, mosque, or cathedral—for two reasons: to worship and to hear sermons. To-day, for the popular conscience, worship is more and more expressed in works and less and less in liturgy, and sermons are listened to in proportion as they tell, not what to believe, but what to do.

The transference of the pulpit to the printed page presents certain advantages both for the preacher and hearer. The man who is inspired to inspire his fellow-man has fewer restrictions on the freedom of his utterance if he speaks on paper than if from a pulpit. The democracy of our age resents the hieratic as much as the autocratic. The religious man resists equally the social severance and the separation from practical affairs expected of a clergyman; but so long as print is open to him he is not denied a pulpit. Perhaps he is fired to put his faith to the daily testing of a secular profession, to be a consecrated doctor or lawyer or merchant. If so, he will have all the weight of his own applied Christianity behind him when he stops to preach—on paper. Dr. Cabot, for example, has not needed a church for the preaching of much straight and simple religion.

A man devout and devoted may feel greater freedom in a periodical than in a pulpit. He is not restricted by loyalty to a denominational creed nor to a congregation whose salaried servant he is. It is inspiring to be able to be a preacher without having to cease to be a man with men, and without having to cling to a creed a dozen times outgrown. To-day both premiers and presidents may preach without ceasing to guide nations, and with only self-imposed adherence to Welsh Methodism or Scotch Presbyterianism. Nor can a live man be blamed that he should prefer the wider audience that print offers him. It is not the fault of the Church, but of the cable and the telegraph and the press, that a preacher to-day may have all the world for his congregation.

The Church as a human institution has never decayed, and never will decay, but religion is so vital an energy that it is always finding new ways to reach people. An observer should not be dismayed by any of these manifestations, but should in charity remember that both preacher and people are but human. The hesitant nature of human faith makes the advantages of the published over the spoken sermon as great for the listener as for the preacher. The listener in his turn is not restricted to any one creed or to any church membership. He may shape and study and apply his convictions without proclaiming them. Many a man may, often unconsciously, heed the printed word who would not have the temerity to enter a church, where his fellow-members may observe his reactions. As a mere reader of sermons he is committed to no creed or communion. Both his faith and his practice remain entirely private. Such secrecy, as of Nicodemus, may perhaps be neither courageous nor creditable, but it is a human tendency to be acknowledged. The approach to faith is often shy, but Nicodemus was received.

For both preacher and listener the printed sermon has the advantage of entire personal liberty. Application of creed to conduct is for each a matter of his own conscience. A preacher may write his teaching without practicing it; a listener may read without following. The utterance is as uncircumscribed as were the words cried to the wind two thousand years ago in Palestine; by virtue of the printed pulpit to-day a man may repeat those words or a man may listen to them, and then, exactly as on the lakeside or the mountain path long ago, he may follow the word or forego it.

ILLITERACY AND PUBLIC EDUCATION IN MASSACHUSETTS

A popular, not to say fashionable, word just now is "Americanization." If we are to have in the perplexing reconstruction period that is facing the United States real Americanization it must come in the first instance from our public school system. The Outlook believes that the public school system of the United States is its most important and characteristic institution. Its history has been an honorable one and its achievements have been great. But it certainly needs some vital improvement and some real adaptation to the new social, industrial, and political wants of the Nation. The following piece of special correspondence from a Massachusetts man who is an expert in educational matters throws some interesting light upon this problem.—THE EDITORS.

THAT all is not well in the public school system of Massachusetts is made clear in a significant report now before the General Court of that Commonwealth. This report is the work of a special Commission created by the Legislature of 1918, and whose membership consists of six legislators: two from the Senate—George D. Chamberlain of Springfield and John Halliwell of New Bedford; four from the House of Representatives—John C. Hull of Leominster, Fred J. Brown of Woburn, David J. Maloney of Chelsea, and John W. Craig of Boston; and, in addition, three members from the general public—Homer P. Lewis, formerly Superintendent of Schools of Worcester; John A. Brett, for a time chairman of the School Committee of Boston; and William J. Look, of Tisbury, on Martha's Vineyard.

From the time of its appointment, in June, 1918, through December of that year, the Commission was actively engaged in making a survey of the public schools and of State-supported educational institutions of all types. The opinions of citizens, both laymen and educators, were sought through twenty-four public hearings in various parts of the State, through correspondence with several hundred persons, and with a hundred or more newspapers, both daily and weekly. Visits were made to institutions of higher and special instruction, as the Agricultural College, the Schools for the Feeble-Minded and for Crippled Children, normal schools, continuation schools, and textile schools. Full use was made of all reports and data available through the State Board of Education and its Commissioner, Payson Smith.

The result is a document that is regarded by competent authority as probably the most significant in the educational annals of the Commonwealth since the days of Horace Mann. With commendable and wholesome frankness the Commission sets forth serious defects and shortcomings in the system of public education as it now is, and makes definite recommendations, many of a sweeping nature, on over thirty important issues.

In support of its conclusions and recommendations the Commission gives data and describes conditions that, while not agreeable reading to the citizen who fondly believes that the Bay State system of education is beyond criticism, are none the less wholesome and stimulating. The following quotations from the report reveal situations by no means creditable to Massachusetts in view of her record in the past as a leader in public education:

Financial Support. "Lest we be too complacent over what Massachusetts is

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doing for public education, it is well to keep in mind that this State stands the lowest among the forty-eight, in proportion to population, in the extent to which the State directly supports public education, and that if we take into account the amount raised for schools both by State and local communities Massachusetts still ranks low among the Northern States."

"To speak of equal educational opportunities for the boys and girls of Massachusetts while in one town a reasonable tax for school purposes would yield $140 per school and in another town $4,832 is farcical if we still cling to the idea of local responsibility."

"It is said by some men who are competent to judge that while Massachusetts has some of the best schools in the country she has also some of the poorest. The excellence of schools depends in large measure upon the amount of money spent upon them. The effects of niggardliness cannot be hidden. Massachusetts has been wont to claim primacy among the States for the excellence of her schools, but this rank can no longer be accorded to her, especially in respect to primary education, and many States which are now treating their schools more liberally will soon leave her behind."

Statistical tables illustrated by charts, graphs, and diagrams are used effectively to substantiate these indictments.

Teaching Force. "In many Massachusetts towns school committees employ as teachers girls directly from the high schools with no professional training. The lack of certification leads to the employment of many incompetent teachers, not only in rural districts, but in towns and cities as well."

"Prior to the enactment last year of the teachers' minimum salary bill nearly two thousand teachers were receiving less than $550 per year. The bill originally drawn to apply to every city and town in the Commonwealth was amended so as to except towns having a valuation under $1,000,000. . . . It is not difficult to conceive the hardships suffered by teachers receiving the minimum salary, to say nothing of the several hundred teachers working for sums ranging from $550 down to $300."

"Many teachers in the public schools do not possess adequate professional training. On April 1, 1918, there were 3,770 teachers who were not graduates of a normal school or a college. This number constitutes 24.3 per cent of all the public school teachers of the State exclusive of Boston. Of this number 2,217 were graduates of high schools only."

Illiteracy as Regards Use of English. "To-day if every municipality in the State were required to make a sufficient appropriation to cover the education of all its non-English-speaking residents between the ages of twenty-one and fifty, many would find it impossible to raise the necessary funds by means of any reasonable rate of taxation. This condition is brought about by the unequal distribution of our non-English-speaking people among the towns of the State. For instance, in the town of Brookline, with a population of 33,490, there are but 198 who are reported as unable to read or write English, whereas the city of Fitchburg, with a population of 39,656, reports 5,277 as unable to read or write English. Chicopee, with a population of 30,138, has 5,981 unable to read or write English."

In addition, the Commission shows that Cambridge, the seat of Harvard University and of the Institute of Technology, with a population of 108,822, has over seven thousand who do not read or write English; similar and even worse conditions are shown to prevail in Lowell, New Bedford, Fall River, Springfield, and Worcester.

With like frankness and candor, the report exhibits the needs of the State in practically every field of educational service, including vocational training and guidance, medical inspection, instruction of the deaf and blind and of the feeble-minded and of those in reformatories.

Of the recommendations of the Commission, three relate to strengthening the local administration of schools by defining the powers of school committees and superintendents of schools, by giving the latter larger freedom and responsibilities as the executive officer of the school system, and by putting school buildings, except in the city of Boston, in the care of the school committee. State or central supervision is extended and made more effective by the creation of a Department of Education to replace the present Board of Education, by broadening and defining the powers and duties of the Commissioner of Education, and by establishing State directorships of vocational guidance, of physical education and medical inspection, and of school attendance. Provision is made for the employment through the Department of Education of special agents to study the education of the deaf and blind.

The status of the teacher is to be improved by fixing a minimum salary of $650. Vocational education is emphasized by provisions for compulsory continuation schools for employed minors over fourteen and under sixteen and for the extension of trade schools. To equalize the burden of the support of the public schools, a general school fund of $4,000,000 annually is to be secured from the proceeds of the income tax and to be distributed among towns and cities for the payment of teachers' salaries. The Commission further proposes that the school age at which a child may receive a working certificate be extended in September, 1920, to fifteen years, and in September, 1921, to sixteen years. It is provided, however, that a pupil completing the eighth grade at any time after fourteen years shall be entitled to a certificate of employment. The Commission has drafted and presented seventeen bills relating to its principal recommendations.

This report is provoking widespread discussion within and without the Legislature. Supported as these recommendations are by men of influence, who constitute the Commission, and by a considerable body of public opinion, there is reason to believe that legislation will be enacted providing for such changes in methods of administration, in organization, and in financial support as shall enable the public school system of Massachusetts to meet adequately the demands of the present day.

A WAR HALF WON

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM PARIS BY ERNEST HAMLIN ABBOTT

FROM despatches that trickle over the cables from the United States I judge that there are some Americans who are quitters.

If I understand their contention, it is that America, having stayed in till the end of the fighting, ought to withdraw now and leave Europe to extricate itself from its own troubles. Their objection to the League of Nations seems to be that it will involve America in problems which are none of her business. In brief, it appears that they want America to get back into her own hemisphere at once and stay there.

All this seems to me to be a reversion to the state of mind of many Americans in 1916. It recalls that time when some people were saying that both sides in the world war were fighting for the same things; that America was not concerned in the causes or origin of the war; that America ought to be content with remaining in peace and prosperity while the rulers of Europe were drenching its soil with blood; that our President was entitled to re-election as "the man who had kept us out of war;" and that the motto for America was "Safety first."

When I left the United States last fall on a steamship whose very name I did not know until I got on board, crossed the ocean in a convoy that was protected every mile of the way by destroyers, and landed in England to hear the vague reports of the bravery and reckless courage of American soldiers in the Argonne and with the British in the mud of Flanders, I should have said that never again could the United States relapse into that safety-first attitude. I carry with me the picture of America as I last saw her—eager to win for the right, pledging her money and her men without a thought of the cost, relentless against the enemy of mankind, determined, grim, implacable, irresistible. I remember speaking to a group of American officers on leave for a rest

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from the mud and the dugouts and the nerve-shattering tempest of explosives, and telling them of the America I had just left; and I shall never forget how those men, not only by their applause like machine-gun fire, but by the light in their faces, showed their relief and exuberance at the news of the way America was backing up them and their comrades.

So I do not think I ought to be greatly blamed for being totally unprepared to hear what I hear now—that there are many Americans at home who want to quit.

For this change in the temper and spirit of the country is not the Administration in a great measure responsible?

It never ceased to dwell upon the distinction between itself as an "associate" and the other Governments as "allies." It repeatedly, even while the country was a belligerent, took an attitude toward the war like that of an umpire. And its attitude toward Russia has been that of the quitter. It has left Russia practically alone. It has profited by the protection Russia provided against Germany for two and a half years, and then when Russia, struggling, and almost winning liberty, was undermined by the Bolshevist agents whom Germany introduced and backed up for Russia's ruin, the Administration left Russia to herself. It has announced that the small and inadequate forces struggling against the Bolshevists in the snow and Arctic cold of Archangel will be not reinforced but withdrawn. In Russia it has followed, and even glorified, a quitting policy.

It ought not to be surprising, therefore, that many people in America, inclined to take their cue from the Administration, should advocate a similar quitting policy for America in the whole of Europe.

That, as I understand it, is precisely what these American opponents of the League of Nations propose—that America should do for Belgium and France, for the Czechoslovaks and the Poles, for Italy and Great Britain, for Serbia and her kinspeople, for the Greeks and the Rumanians, exactly what America has done for Russia—to say "Good-by, we are done with you."

A distinguished American, not a politician, very recently stated the case to me here in Paris in something like the following words: "When the armistice was arranged, our Government might conceivably have said to the Allies, 'We have helped to win the war, we have taken part in the military action; now that the fighting is over we are going to withdraw and leave you to settle the peace terms.' But our Government did nothing of the sort. Instead of that, it joined actively in the Peace Conference. The President has come over and sat with the others, taking full participation. And yet our Government has announced that the American troops are going back as fast as they can go, and actually gave an impression to the country that led people to believe that their boys would be home by Christmas. Now, if we are going to take part in drafting the peace terms, we are in honor bound to take our share in seeing that those terms are enforced."

Of course what this American stated as conceivable he did not think of as being possible. In fact, it would have been practically impossible for us to withdraw from Europe. The course of events has brought us here and will keep us here. I do not mean that it will necessarily keep over here indefinitely thousands of our men, though it may, if our statesmanship at home and abroad is not equal to its task; but I do mean that our interests and the interests of the peoples of Europe are going to become more and more common interests. Since the time when people in America were saying, "He kept us out of war," and were wearing buttons bearing the legend "Safety First," a good many things have happened—things we cannot ignore. Since that time our men have been fighting side by side with the British and the French. Europe has become part of us. There are thousands of American boys and young men whose bodies will always rest in the European soil which they have sanctified and whose souls were fired by the purpose to defeat an enemy who was their enemy because he was the enemy of free peoples over here. No one at home can know how brave those men were and how determined. And now there are Americans who want to leave what their soldiers began unfinished.

Opposition to the League of Nations on the ground that it will keep us involved in European affairs is futile. We are going to be involved in European affairs, anyway. No American over here a week with his eyes and ears open can avoid becoming convinced of that. It is to America every nation turns for approval of its claims. It is to America all the nations turn if there is a job to be done which they do not quite trust any one of their own number to do. The Jugoslavs were naïve enough to propose that the whole question at issue between them and Italy should be taken out of the hands of the Peace Conference and be submitted to the American President. The nations of Europe would breathe a sigh of relief if America would take over the administration of Constantinople; and even France would acquiesce, I think, in America's acceptance of a mandate to be responsible for Syria. When a nation is in a position like that, it simply cannot keep out of the affairs of other nations; the other nations will not let it. If we are not involved in the affairs of Europe through a League of Nations, we shall be in some other fashion, perhaps less comfortable.

Shall we, then, accept the League of Nations without debate? On the contrary, real debate over the League of Nations can begin only when Americans recognize that their country is involved in the affairs of the world. The question is not whether the proposed "covenant" submitted to the Peace Conference involves us in world affairs, but whether it forms a sound basis on which to act.

Some strong advocates here of a League of Nations are sharp critics of certain features in the constitution of the League as now proposed; but almost unanimously the press here is agreed that, whatever the defects in the plan of the League may be, the one fatal defect would be the failure of the United States to take its share in the burdens of maintaining world peace and in the maintenance of government in those territories whose people for one reason or another cannot undertake the government themselves.

The American people ought to discuss and debate thoroughly the proposed covenant for a League of Nations. They ought not to accept it blindly on the recommendation of Mr. Wilson or anybody else. They ought to insist on its amendment if they find that it commits them to promises which they do not believe they or their successors will keep. They must not allow themselves to be rushed into signing something which later they may find they did not understand. They must keep their heads, and require of their representatives in the Senate and in the Peace Conference that they understand fully to what this proposal commits the Nation. Writing from here in the midst of the turmoil, where I feel constantly the consequences of the war and the limitations placed upon the individual because of the clashing interests of various states and national interests, I am sure that America has no right to commit herself to the far distant future without making sure that she is right.

But there is one thing I am sure America must not do.

America must not withdraw from the task to which she has put her hand. She must not get out of the war when it is only half won. On the contrary, she must insist that the people who represent her over here act courageously, boldly, and squarely; that they give help, moral and material, to the Russians who are fighting the Bolshevism that was made in Germany for export in drugging and destroying Russia; that they show more concern for the rehabilitation of the countries Germany ravaged than of Germany herself; and that they make sure, however the peace of the world may be maintained in the future, that it be established promptly now as a Peace with Victory.

If the people at home are contented with a war half won, they are not the same people I left when I sailed away last fall. They are not the same people that sent their boys over here. Victory means the triumph of the forces of liberty and law over the forces of tyranny and anarchy. There cannot be any victory while the Hun and the Bolshevik are in partnership. The League of Nations which drove the Germans out of France and Belgium does not need a constitution in order to give help to Russia and to call Germany to a full accounting. The League as at present constituted can do its duty by Russia and bring Germany to the bar of justice without waiting to perfect a scheme for what it will do in the future.

Paris, France, March 1, 1919.

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THE HOUSE ON THE HILL

BY MARTHA HASKELL CLARK

The House on the Hill stands proud and high,
Its gables dark on the blue spring sky;
The dawn-light reddens on brick and stone
And walls long weathered and overgrown,
While under the friendly trees I love,
That stretch great branches, high-arched above,
The driveway curves like a folding arm
To shut its portals away from harm.
"From hate and malice, from greed and ill,
I hold you close!" says the House on the Hill.

Young Love rode there with his cap and plume
Through the wind-stirred fragrance of lilac bloom.
When lawns and pathways were silver-gray,
The kindly windows watched down the way
To see who bent in the fading light
To one who waited in dusk-dimmed white,
While the joy of the home heart seemed to glow
Through soft-lit lattice and portico.
"Lilacs, moonlight, and whippoorwill.
They shall not forget!" said the House on the Hill.

And oh, the glory of festal days
That set its welcoming light ablaze,
That knocked at dawning, and laughed at noon,
And left at midnight—and that too soon.
Thanksgiving, quaffing its frosty wine,
Christmas, fragrant with fir and pine,
And birthday tapers that flickered fair,
With smoke-sweet trails on the laughing air.
"From all I have you may take your fill.
It is freely yours!" said the House on the Hill.

And when they would tell me that Love grows old
And frayed, like a dust-dragged mantle's fold;
That honor is only a broken toy,
And truth the boast of a braggart boy;
That only envy and lust and pride
Sit as guests at one's table side—
I hark straightway to a clearer tone
That whispers to me from lips of stone:
"The truths I stand for are living still.
They can never die!" says the House on the Hill.

THE RECONSTRUCTION OF AN ENGLISH UNIVERSITY

BY ARTHUR E. SHIPLEY

MASTER OF CHRIST'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE, AND VICE-CHANCELLOR OF THE UNIVERSITY

A FEW weeks ago in The Outlook, writing on the colleges of Cambridge, I ventured to say, "Will they fill up again? I think they will." Well, I was right. They are filling up at a rate which is seriously incommoding the authorities of the University. Students are pouring back—past students and present students—and every room in Cambridge and every bed is full. There are, indeed, a considerable number of empty lodging-houses ungarnished and unswept. These could be reopened if only furniture could be had, but furniture, like nearly everything else in England, is very scarce, and almost prohibitive in price. A few colleges showed foresight and in the year 1915 bought a number of sets of furniture, but others are stripped to the walls, and it is not easy to find an empty bed in the town. Another great difficulty is that, owing to the strikes and want of railway facilities, there is hardly any coal in Cambridge. Writing on the last day of January, I quote from an advertisement which appears over the signature of the Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Cambridge University and Town Gaslight Company:

> Owing to the unsettled state of labor at the Yorkshire collieries, from which the Company draws a considerable amount of fuel, supplies have been stopped from several pits for over a week, and the recent strike entirely suspended deliveries for the time being.
>
> There is now only sufficient coal for *four days*. Under the circumstances, the utmost economy on the part of the consumers of gas is absolutely necessary.
>
> With so little coal in sight, and with such a narrow margin of stocks, the position must be considered critical.
>
> Notwithstanding the appeal made in the papers, the consumption of gas has increased. On behalf of the Board, I would urge that all shops and business establishments should be closed at an earlier hour, say five o'clock, until the danger point is passed. A little inconvenience and loss now is better than a complete stoppage of the supply of gas for heating, lighting, and power.

The discomfort is becoming acute, for the weather is unusually cold, and there are six inches of snow on the ground. All concerts and balls are postponed owing to want of artificial light. On the other hand, in many respects conditions have improved. Although one is strictly rationed as to food, a certain amount of meat has been released. At any rate, such things as sweetbreads and kidneys and chicken and poultry are no longer included in the rationed supply. Marmalade and jam and margarine can be obtained in fair quantities. Matches, though still scarce, can be bought; and but for the coal, conditions are distinctly more bearable than when I left England for the United States five months ago. A little over a year ago the following instructions were issued to the few students residing in the college over which I have the honor to preside:

FOOD CONTROL

1. *Kitchen.* No meat will be provided by the college kitchen except at dinner in hall. There will be one or more meatless days. Permission to sign out from dinner in hall is for the present withdrawn. Meals for more than two persons will not be served in any one's rooms without special permission.

2. *Commons.* The daily commons will consist of Bread, 8 oz.
Butter or margarine ⅘ oz.
(= ¼ lb. weekly).

3. *Milk.* The daily supply will be limited to half a pint.

4. *Sugar.* The weekly ration is half a pound. Members of the college must deposit their sugar cards in the kitchen, and must not obtain sugar from other sources.

5. *Extra Supplies.* The supplies of bread, milk, butter, and sugar will be strictly limited to the amounts specified above; the amounts can be increased only by special permission, which will be granted only in urgent cases.

Of course as the year went on conditions got increasingly worse; for instance, we have had, and still have, three meatless days a week. Yet even before the armistice was declared nobody actually starved. There was a sufficiency of food, but nobody could call it appetizing or tempting, or even nice.

Among the returning students there are sincere desire and the most earnest intention to work hard. The war has taught us many things, and among others the extreme importance of education. This was very obvious all through the last four years among the parents of our boys. Our public schools—by which I mean

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such ancient foundations as Eton, Harrow, Winchester, Rugby, Charterhouse, and many others—were fuller than ever. Ladies' colleges were crammed, and the ladies pursued their higher studies with an equanimity and an equality which reminds one of Thackeray's heroine of German origin:

"Charlotte, when she saw her lover
Borne before her on a shutter,
Like a well-conducted person
Went on cutting bread and butter."

One feature has struck me, though I have not any evidence that it is widely spread. Still it is a striking fact that I have come across several instances of soldiers who before the war were well advanced in their theological studies and intended to take holy orders who have now relinquished that idea. Some of them, at the same time, have also relinquished considerable scholarships given them for the purpose of reading for a clerical career. Whether this is a common experience or not I cannot say. But the action of the Anglican bishops in inducing the authorities to exempt clergymen from the conscription laws has not had a good effect, and it has been especially resented by a large number of the younger clergy of the Church of England.

A very considerable proportion of the men who are now pouring in are anxious to resume or begin studies in practical matters. The chemical, physical, and engineering laboratories, the agricultural and forestry schools, and others, are especially crowded. In some of these departments there are "waiting lists," and it is obvious that the University will have to strain every effort to increase the number of its staff and the accommodation for practical studies.

The day on which I write is a great day for the University, and the officials at the Admiralty are good enough to say that it is a great day for the Fleet, for by this evening some four hundred lieutenants and sub-lieutenants will be in residence, boarding in some eleven out of the eighteen colleges and living the life of the undergraduates. Accompanying them is a staff of naval officers, comprising a captain, six commanders, a surgeon-commander, a paymaster, and a director of studies, and a large staff of marines who act as "gyps" to our guests. As Kipling writes:

"*Oh, show me how a rose can shut and be a bud again!*
Nay, watch my Lords of the Admiralty, for they have the work in train.
They have taken the men that were careless lads at Dartmouth in 'Fourteen,
And entered them in the landward schools as though no war had been.
They have piped the children off all the seas from the Falklands to the Bight,
And quartered them on the colleges to learn to read and write!"

For some time the authorities at the Admiralty had been conscious that to take a boy at fourteen and train him for the rest of his life on nothing but naval matters has a somewhat narrowing influence upon his education, and they hope by mixing these young heroes up with students of all faculties to broaden their outlook upon life. The educational instructor has provided a number of technical courses on mathematics, physics, engineering, marine engineering, navigation, etc., and there will be examinations and tests in each of these. The University is also providing a series of its best lecturers to deal with the more "humane" studies: English literature, naval history, the history of the British Empire and of modern Europe. French, Russian, Spanish, Italian, and even German, are all suggested. Further, the history of astronomy, physical geography, the history of geographical discovery, of the sea and its inhabitants, savages past and present, and technical applications of chemistry are arranged for. Each officer is required to take up two of such general courses, free choice being left to the individual.

Up till now the ordinary education of the naval officer has been either through the schools at Osborne and Dartmouth, though a special minority passed direct from the public schools and went to Keyham. In all these institutions these officers are known as cadets. At the age of seventeen they cease to be cadets and go to sea as midshipmen, and ultimately pass through the more exalted ranks of sub-lieutenant, lieutenant, lieutenant-commander, captain, and finally, if they are successful in their careers, to the flag ranks of rear-admiral, vice-admiral, and full admiral. Our young guests are all lieutenants or sub-lieutenants, and it may be here noted that the corresponding military rank to lieutenant is captain and of sub-lieutenant is full lieutenant in the army. It is hoped and believed that during their short six months in Cambridge these naval officers will take a real part in the University life. As far as possible they are housed in colleges, where they have their meals with the students and share their lecture-rooms. For the first time in history the navy and the university have been brought together, and it is rather a triumph, at least we think so, that our University should be selected for an enterprise which may, and we believe will, bear great fruit. In all three services the period of demobilization has been one of reaction. A kind of general depression naturally set in after the first excitement of the news of the armistice evaporated, but the idea of coming to Cambridge did much to relieve the situation in the navy. In fact, from all the Seven Seas, from the Mediterranean to Scapa Flow, little else was talked about in the gun-room or the ward-room. They, we hope, will gain something. We know they will give us more, and should the experiment turn out well, it may be but a beginning of a permanent connection which may last for all time. We shall see to it that the words in which our unofficial laureate introduces them to us shall be made good:

"Hallowed River, most gracious Trees, Chapel beyond compare,
Here be gentlemen tired of the seas—take them into your care.
Far have they come, much have they braved. Give them their hour of play,
While the hidden things their hands have saved work for them' day by day.
Till the grateful Past their youth redeemed return them their youth once more,
And the Soul of the Child at last lets fall the unjust load that it bore."

WHEN *MY* SHIP COMES IN

AS TOLD TO SERGEANT FRANK BOYD O'CONNELL BY ONE "OVER THERE"

THIS is a story of an American soldier serving in France. I am twenty-eight years old, and a fireman by trade. I enlisted in the Army almost two years ago and was sent overseas shortly after. I have been wounded twice—it was gas at Château Thierry and a machine gun in the Argonne—and that sneaking old enemy, rheumatism, has found his way into my bones.

It will not be long now until my ship will come into New York Harbor and I will be discharged from the service and sent back to civil life. That will be one of the important days of my career; in that hour I go from my country's service back into the competition of the labor market to earn a living, to pick up the broken thread of my former connection, to realize a dream that has always been before me—a little home with a wife and kiddies and a fireplace. But somehow a strange thought sticks in my mind; I may be selfish to think in such a channel and I may be unpatriotic, yet the idea remains with me. I even laid awake some nights thinking of it. This is the thought.

What have I received for my two years of service, and how do I compare with Bill Jones, my old pal, who didn't go to war?

First, let me tell you about Bill. When the war came, we were working for the same firm and doing practically the same kind of work. We were both of draft age and physically about equal. It happened that we were employed by a house whose business was not a "war necessity," hence it was only proper that Bill and I should get into something that would help win the great struggle.

One night when I went home I caught

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sight of myself in a large full-length mirror. I saw there a big husky lad with bulging muscles and ruddy skin. I knew right then that I belonged to the Army, that I should be a fighting man, and that some weaker brother should take my place in the industrial field.

The next morning I spoke to Bill about it.

"No," he said, "I'm not going to enlist. They'll probably be drafting men before long, but I'm not going to go until I have to. I've got a woman I expect to marry soon, and I want to have something of my own in this world. Time in the army is lost to the man who wants to get ahead; and, anyway, there's plenty of fellows knocking around who haven't got anything in view. It takes men at home as well as on the battlefield to win a war, and I'm going to help my country right here at home. I'm going to get a job in a munition factory."

Therefore Bill went to a munition factory and I went to the Army. I felt rather bitter toward him at the time; it seemed to me he was yellow and very selfish. I didn't hear from him until recently, when my mother wrote me that he had married on the day the armistice was signed, and since had bought a little home. He was making eight dollars a day, besides a bonus at the end of each month, depending upon his output. Also he was on the Home Defense Board of our town and had been complimented for investing so much of his earnings in Liberty Bonds. His number had been called for the draft at one time, but he was working in a munition factory—a war necessity—and had been exempted.

So much for Bill. He was getting along very nicely and had the respect of his fellow-townsmen for the part he had taken in the war—contributing to the Y.M.C.A., the Red Cross, buying bonds, and so on. I will now tell you about myself.

It is hardly necessary to mention that as soon as I put on the uniform I was paid thirty dollars a month, with food, shelter, and clothes free. Of this amount I returned something near seven dollars for the upkeep of my insurance and ten dollars went to the support of my mother. That left me thirteen dollars per month for personal expenses—to spend in trips to town now and then, to buy an occasional dinner to break the monotony of eating army food, to attend a show when such a luxury was available. I might have saved a little of this thirteen dollars, but it seemed I just had to get away from camp, with its routine and discipline, now and then to remain sane. I might have saved a little, but I didn't.

Now that the war is over and the fighting man's work is done, I can soon go home to take up my career where I left off two years ago. Financially I have nothing. I probably will receive a bonus of a month's wages when I am discharged. With this amount I will be expected to buy clothes and the hundred and one little things that it takes to put a soldier back in civil life. I will have to pay my board and lodging until I can get a job, adapt myself to it, and earn a month's salary. No doubt I will be able to borrow a little money from my friends to carry me through to the first pay day, for it does not take much figuring to see that thirty dollars covers very little of this expense. However, this is a small matter, and one that doesn't particularly bother me. What really worries me is this: Will I be able to adapt myself to a steady, peaceful pursuit after two years of active army life—two years crowded full of adventure and intense excitement? Will I be able to do the work my trade calls for, with my lungs burned by German gas and my back warped with winter's rheumatism? Will I be able to do the work in five or ten years hence? And will I be able to realize that great dream of wife and kiddies at home, as my friend Bill has already done?

When I think of this I shudder, for I am now twenty-eight years old—at an age when a man ought to have a good start—and, in a way, I am a broken man. I went away a big, strong boy, but I shall come back an old man. You can't go through two years of hell and retain your youth and strength; there is a limit to everything.

Of course when I come home with the other fighting men from my town the good people will come out to welcome us. They no doubt will call us heroes and other nice names. When we left home, it would have been a delightful thing to have been called a hero. That was when we were *going* to war and were ignorant of what war really was. To-morrow, when we go home, there will be no thrill in the term, because we will know then what an awful thing modern war is and that we acted only as any other men would act in like circumstances. We will know that we are not heroes at all—merely lucky—and that the real heroes are sleeping in France beneath the little wooden crosses, the lads who made the real sacrifice, who gave their *all* that the world might be free. Knowing these boys, suffering with them, fighting beside them when they fell, we can no longer care for a *living* hero nor wish to be called one.

For a time after we get home we may be quite popular—those of us who were fortunate enough to get back again—and we may be praised by eloquent speaker and accomplished writer. But praise doesn't go very far in this old world toward earning an honest living. Finally, when the receptions are over and the noise of our home-coming has subsided, people will settle down to their old ways again, and we will be expected to do the same, which is no more than right. But what are we going to do? What am *I* going to do?

It is quite possible that I can go back to my old job of firing an engine. But if I do I'll have to produce just as much labor as any other man can put out; otherwise I can't expect to hold the position. It isn't exactly my employer's fault that it is necessary for me to do this; competition in his line is very keen, and labor is high. He simply can't afford to have dead timber in his structure.

But will I be able to do as much as a younger man who has never been through the fire of war?

I shudder when I think of it. The bullet wound in my leg will never bother me, but I know my lungs will (though the army doctor tells me they are in good condition), because at night, just when it is getting dark, I have a strange, stuffy feeling in my chest and a desire to cough—gas symptoms. I know that in the winters to come I'll suffer from rheumatism. A man simply can't go through the exposure that a war demands without suffering the consequences later in life. Therefore the old job is out of the question. I might hold it for a time, but sooner or later I would have to give it up, and, such being the case, it is better never to take it again.

Then I may learn another trade; that, too, is possible. But it will have to be something I can do with my hands—light work—and it takes time to train the hands. I am getting along in life; soon I'll be thirty, and just beginning an apprenticeship! Somehow I can't think of learning a new trade and seeing that little home materialize very rapidly. Nor can I bring myself to believe that Mary would wait that long for me, nor of my having the right to ask her to wait so long. And without her, without the realization of my dream, life would mean very little to me.

Also it has been suggested that I might go West and take up land—establish a homestead. I like that idea, because it would take me out into the great outdoors where the fresh air would do my lungs a world of good, and where I could be my own boss and work as I pleased. It would take me to a new country full of adventure and spiced with a little excitement—a life something like that I have had for the last several years, only without the severe hardships and cruel fighting. Then, too, it would enable me to realize my dream of a home of my own.

But that idea is also out of the question. It takes a little capital to go out into a wilderness and build a home; it takes a little money to tide you through the first years. And, not having capital, under the present arrangement of only giving a man credit who has security, I would be helpless to carry out such an undertaking.

And so the thought comes back to me again, what have I received for my two years of service, and how do I compare with my old friend Bill Jones? Which of us will benefit the most, the man who went to war or the man who stayed at home?

Perhaps I have earned the gratitude of my fellow-men, which is something to a man. But that commendation will cost me very dearly unless—unless my country is willing to put me back on a sound, self-sustaining basis again, unless my country is willing to make a place for such men as me. As the matter stands, I must take my chances in the labor market with a very great handicap—a disabled physique—or I must learn a new

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trade. I must help pay the war debt of the country just the same as will Bill Jones, my old friend, only Bill has enough Liberty Bonds invested to pay his taxes.

I have given two years of my youth to my country willingly; I have given the best of my physical manhood; I have broken off my career to go to the rescue of the Nation. That is very little compared to what some men have given. It is not what I *have done* that matters; it is what lies before me that I fear I *cannot* do. It is an easy matter to go to war, but it is not so easy to come back.

Therefore I shudder when I think of the future, and I almost become bitter at times when in a vision I see Bill and his wife and children, happy, contented, thrifty; Bill, the munition-maker of the great war, respected by his countrymen, a power in that fine land of ours, while passing the window of his fine house on a blustery, wintry day goes a broken old man, stooped, tubercular, a dinner-pail in hand, going home from his work—*myself*—the broken old soldier of the world war, bitter because of a dream never realized. And I almost wonder if, after all, Bill wasn't the wisest and took the best course.

But no—God forbid! If all of us had felt as Bill did, the Nation might be in bondage to-day. Some of us had to be fighters and some of us munition-makers. When my ship came in, there was a poor harbor and it went adrift.

AUSTRIA AND THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

AN AUTHORIZED INTERVIEW WITH DR. KARL RENNER, AUSTRIAN CHANCELLOR OF STATE, BY GREGORY MASON, STAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE OUTLOOK

This article will be followed next week by another important interview. This second interview was had by Mr. Mason with President Masaryk, of the Czechoslovak Republic, and took place in Prague on March 1. We need not say that both interviews were fully authorized, verified, and approved by the distinguished statesmen with whom they were held. The interview with President Masaryk forms an admirable companion-piece and also, as one may say, counter-irritant to the views and arguments of the Austrian Chancellor of State. Austria is still technically an enemy nation. The readers of the article below will thoroughly understand that it is a clever argument by an Austrian who at heart sympathizes with the German attempts to delude the Allies by appeals to their fear of universal Bolshevism, while it is also a subtle appeal to the supposed ideals of America as opposed to those of other countries. President Masaryk, on the other hand, declares: "The Germans are far from being beaten. They have not been beaten enough. . . . All the Teutons are still in a mood to make trouble. The Entente must be careful. They have won the war, but they may easily lose the peace!"—THE EDITORS.

"WE Austrians are the most naturally fitted of all peoples to understand and embrace the plan of the League of Nations," said Dr. Karl Renner, Austrian Chancellor of State. His position in the Provisional Government corresponds roughly to the position of Premier. He had excused himself from a meeting of the Cabinet in the Chancellery at Vienna to talk with me about Austria's hopes for the future.

"I say we are the most naturally fitted," he repeated, "because we have had in our own country conditions which have shown us the value of such a league. You know we ought to have had a small league of nations among the peoples which made up the former Austro-Hungarian Empire. We Socialists believed in that league and tried to work it out. The Hungarians opposed it and brought about its failure. The failure to accomplish that league has been the cause of the ruin of Austria. As it has been with us on a small scale, so will it be with the world on a large scale. Austria tried to form a union of ten nations, and failed. If the world cannot now form a league of twenty or more nations, Europe will be ruined.

"Such a League of Nations, to succeed, must be founded on principles of justice. To leave the Teutonic or any other large and self-governing nations out of the League would insure its failure, as this would make the very name of the organization a mockery.

"So it is also with the principles contained in President Wilson's Fourteen Points, which, as you know, Austria indorses heartily. If those principles are applied to some few favored nations and not to all nations alike, they lose all their value."

The gravity of the Chancellor's manner increased as he said this. It is a quiet gravity. He did not strike me as a man who becomes easily excited. He is a big, heavy man with a well-modeled head, a Vandyke beard, and an ample mustache which he brushes straight out at each side, avoiding any Kaiserish upward curve. He spoke evenly and rather slowly, in German, which Baron Joseph Loewenthal, his first secretary, who sat at his side, put into excellent English. In turn, the Baron translated my questions into German, but every now and then the Chancellor, who reads English not a little, would say, "I have understood," and plunge into his reply without waiting for the translation.

"President Wilson's programme for peace is just," continued Dr. Renner, "but it must be justly applied. If it is right that communities which are preeminently Slavic should have a government by Slavs—and it certainly is right—then it is certainly also right that pieces of territory in which the majority of the people are Teutonic and which are contiguous to territory occupied by self-governing Germans or Austrians should have a government by Teutons if they want it. And yet, included within the territory claimed by the new states of the Czechoslovaks and the Jugoslavs are districts in which the majority of the people are unmistakably Teutonic in blood and in sympathy. Are not these people, as well as the Czechoslovaks and the Jugoslavs, to be given the right of self-determination? If they are denied this, there will be trouble in the future."

The Chancellor paused and lighted a very fragrant cigar. The cigar, like Dr. Renner's dress and his whole appearance, savored none of a certain shoddiness and unkemptness which seem to be an inevitable part of the conception that some good conservative people have of the beings—to them terrible—whom they call "Socialists." Dr. Renner's whole appearance indicates just what he is, an intellectual middle-class professional man. He has never been a "Red" in politics. Indeed, it is known that this veteran leader of Austrian Social Democrats could have had a Minister's portfolio in the days of the former Dual Monarchy if he had wanted it; but he did not want it. It is significant that while Dr. Renner's right-hand man, Baron Loewenthal, is considerably more of a conservative than the Chancellor, the two work together in perfect harmony. Baron Loewenthal, who has held state positions for twenty years, is rather a friend of the Christian Socialist party, which is the most conservative of the three strongest political parties in Austria to-day, the most radical being the Social Democrats, while the middle element is composed of *bourgeois* groups called the *Bürgerlicher*.

"The principle of self-determination leads to justice," said Dr. Renner, "while to construct national boundaries to-day on the lines of ancient boundaries often leads to injustice. In demanding the historical boundaries of ancient Bohemia the Czechs, for instance, are claiming the right to govern against their will great bodies of Teutons who have since the early Middle Ages been settled in frontier parts of old Bohemia. If this is right, then by a similar historical test the red Indians ought to be governing Manhattan Island.

"Some people," remarked the Chancellor, with a smile, "say that the fact that Austria is willing to embrace the Wilsonian principles discredits those principles. The fact is that a Wilson peace would be a peace based on justice, while a Clemenceau peace would be a peace based on revenge and racial bitter-

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ness. I take it that, above all, the League of Nations means freedom of the seas and freedom of trade among all nations. In striking down national high tariff walls and commercial barriers you are destroying the chief cause of wars between nations. Under the Wilson plan, any decent, self-governing nation would have a chance at freedom and happiness, a chance to recover from this ruin which has overtaken Europe. But, on the other hand, the French plan is to create two concerns in Europe instead of a League. There would be a rich, prosperous concern composed of the French, the Czechs, and the southern Slavs, and a firm of miserable beggars composed of the Teutonic peoples and the Hungarians In such a case, is it not to be expected that sooner or later the wretched beggars might try to separate the rich from their wealth?—and there you would have another terrible war!"

"If the world fails to adopt the League of Nations in a workable form and goes back to the old 'Balance of Power' system, which Mr. Clemenceau says he believes in, what possible allies would you see for the Teutons in the next great war?" I asked the Chancellor.

"The French idea," he replied, "is to build a wall between them and us. Naturally we would look eastward for allies. There would be nowhere else to look. There are many bonds between Austria-Germany and Russia, especially economic ones."

"If a strong Russia were to cast in her lot with Austria and Germany, what do you think Japan would do?" I asked.

"I think Japan would join with us, in that case," he replied. "It would be hard for her not to follow a strong Russia. Of course a return to the 'Balance of Power' system among nations is just what Japan would like, for she would very probably hold the balance as between two groups of white nations. If they succeed in getting the Allies to make a peace founded on injustice and race hatred—that is, if they force the world to revert to the abominable outworn system of a 'Balance of Power'—the French will be moving the world directly toward the downfall of the white race and the supremacy of the yellow. Europe is almost in ruins now. Look at it! Revolution and Bolshevism, or some kind of industrial unrest, almost everywhere. If Europe remains in two armed fighting camps, the yellow people are certainly the future rulers of the world. And the white will deserve their fate, for they will have proved their inability to progress.

"Of course that war just referred to is not the only war we may fear if Europe is left with nothing better than the 'Balance of Power' to keep the peace. The 'Balance of Power,' in fact, begets wars. For instance, suppose armed conflict were to break out between Italy and the Jugoslavs. Then suppose France were to come to the aid of the Jugoslavs. Can you not see how unpleasant Austria's position might be, and how, from that beginning, all Europe might be again dragged unwillingly into a most terrible war?"

"What effect, Dr. Renner, do you think the adoption of the so-called Wilsonian plan would have on industrial and social conditions in Austria and Germany?"

"Decidedly a very healthy effect," replied the Socialist Chancellor. "If the League of Nations becomes a reality, Bolshevism and anarchy will gradually decrease in our countries. If a just peace is made, I believe Bolshevism will virtually disappear. But there is one thing to remember. Austria simply cannot afford to pay an indemnity. We can no more afford to pay the some hundred millions of crowns indemnity annually which it is proposed to ask of us than we can fly to the moon. Austria is now a broken country. We must begin slowly and painfully to rebuild. If you try to boycott us economically, and if you try to force us to pay a big indemnity, you will simply force us into Bolshevism. And it is quite certain that the Alps and the Rhine cannot stop Bolshevism. If it once sweeps through Germany and Austria, it will overrun the world. But if a just peace is made, we hope, we are confident, we shall be able to curb Bolshevism. If we can succeed in that, the effect will be observed among the working classes all over the world.

"We also hope in our union with Germany to effect a change in the character of the North Germans' politics. You need have no fear of that alliance, for there is a strong determination among all the South Germans to prevent the so-called Prussian character from dominating any longer. Austria and Bavaria together will be a sufficient counterweight to Prussia. You remember that Bismarck was so afraid of South German dominance that he would not have us Austrians in the union of German states. The South German character is quite different from that you find in the north, especially in the northeast. We South Germans are a jolly, peacefully inclined, music-loving people.

"The greatest thing America can do is to see that her ideal of a just peace and a real League of Nations is established. I tell you frankly, President Wilson's ideas have nowhere such ardent supporters as here in Austria. Especially am I one—I who have supported President Wilson's ideas from the moment I heard of them. I was fighting for those ideas in the columns of the Vienna 'Arbeiter Zeitung' at a time when our Government believed in victory and these ideas were unpopular among the upper classes. To speak quite plainly, we Austrians know that our main hope is in the Anglo-Saxon nations. Continental Europe has sunken into a morass of materialism. We look to the Anglo-Saxons, and especially to America, to lead the battered world out into a new order."

The Chancellor paused and reflected. Then he chuckled and remarked: "You know, in Vienna some of the simpler people are quoting a clever man who said, 'God is at the top of all things, but only slightly below him is Wilson, who is every bit as wise and as just as the Lord.'"

Dr. Renner threw away his cigar, looked at his watch, and began to speak more rapidly, as follows:

"Wars are fought because there is no court of justice for nations. So before there were strong courts of justice for individuals men settled their quarrels by dueling. There was no other way to settle them. And unless we have an International Court and a League of Nations to enforce its decisions nations can settle their serious disputes only by war.

"In 1914 statesmen everywhere tried to prevent this war. Even the Kaiser and the Czar tried to prevent it. But there was no solution except in war. The Hague was too weak. If there had been a strong world court with a real League of Nations behind it, this war would never have been fought.

"The opponents of the League of Nations scheme and those who have no faith say that it is a piece of idealism. And they say they cannot follow President Wilson because he is an idealist. Well, I would like to know whether those men think the world is improving or not. If it is not improving, we might as well all commit suicide. If it is improving, if it is going ahead, then certainly idealists are the guides who are picking the path.

"I would like to know what man ever moved the world forward an inch who was not an idealist. Look at your great materialists. Napoleon was one. Did he help the world any? Who helped the world more, Napoleon or Lincoln? Your great Civil War was fought for an ideal, and with what a result! But no mere materialist, no general, ever helps the world in a positive way.

"Wilson is an idealist, but a very practical one. The League of Nations is entirely practicable and it must be accomplished. Five or six hundred years ago Europe was having petty wars everywhere between petty tribes. Those petty wars were stopped when those little tribes were amalgamated into the national states of to-day.

"All my life I have studied economics and industrial matters. You Americans are much concerned with such questions. Well, you have seen how industrial and commercial competition grew so bitter and so expensive that a number of private firms would merge into a trust. Well, 'In the twentieth century,' historians will write, 'competition and strife between nations became so bitter and so expensive to all that there was formed a trust.' The League of Nations is nothing but a trust. It is in line with the unmistakable tendency of human affairs. Of course it will work. We hope to make it work now in order to prevent more wars, more suffering, more knocking humanity in the head to make humanity accept reason, which seems to be God's way with us. President Wilson has brought the bright day a good deal nearer. Every intelligent man, whether he is American, Austrian, Englishman, Frenchman, German, or

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Russian, hopes that that day is dawning now."

With this conclusion the Chancellor excused himself and went back to his ministerial conference, which very likely was tackling the question of how to keep Vienna from starving before the next harvest.

Vienna, February 25, 1919.

THE FUTURE OF AVIATION

BY LAURENCE LA TOURETTE DRIGGS

FOR four years the aeronautical brains of this country have been absorbed in war. When the armistice was signed, the manufacturers and designers of airplanes, like the pilots who flew them, paused and panted momentarily for breath. Then they began to think of the future. Doubt and alarm possessed them. What would become of them? What would become of aviation?

To-day the pilots who love the air look longingly to the manufacturers, hoping that some miracle will permit them to continue producing the winged machines which so wondrously annihilate time and space. But with a cost twice or thrice as great as the average automobile, and with a life far shorter, the airplane, if it is to be manufactured, must find buyers.

The manufacturer then, in his turn, gazes fearsomely over the ranks of the returning pilots and ponders wretchedly over the tininess of the proportion of prospective buyers he distinguishes there. What is he to do with the enormous war plant he has on his hands? How can he make a market for airplanes in America?

The scientist and the designer sit apart and watch this byplay with hopelessness and dismay.

The public occasionally looks aloft to watch a soaring airplane for a moment, then goes happily on its way boasting to itself: "Airplanes will be as common as automobiles within a few years!"

But will they?

Whose responsibility is it—this nursing and rearing of the infant science of aviation? Whose business is it to see that America does not again fall to a negligible power in aviation?

Probably the first answer will be, "The Government." Since it is beyond the control of any individual, the Government must foster aviation, else it is doomed. Since the cost of airplaning is prohibitive to most sportsmen, the manufacturers are at a standstill and the pilots are without airplanes to fly, and the public will soon find that there are no longer airplanes in the sky for pedestrians to watch. A demand must be created for airplanes, else the production of them will cease. The Government must buy airplanes for our war pilots to fly, regardless of the economy or extravagance of their use, until the industry is placed upon a firm foundation.

The second answer will be: "Commercial aviation will now come apace. Instead of ships and trains and trucks, airplanes will be used."

Let us examine the airplane of to-day with a view to comparing its commercial value with present-day conveyances.

The ordinary two-seater machine, carrying pilot and passenger, costs ten thousand dollars. Its span of life runs six months if used daily. During that six months its cost of operation equals its original cost. Repairs, fuel, mechanics, and landing-grounds will surely eat up all possible profits that can be earned by carrying one passenger at a time.

The large machine capable of carrying a ton of passengers or freight will cost forty to fifty thousand dollars. Its upkeep is almost correspondingly great. Its necessities for good weather conditions and good landing-grounds are greater. One fatal crash might bankrupt its owner through claims for damages.

In short, war machines, which are the only airplanes now on hand for commercial usage, are unfit for such usage. Aside from their dangerous speed at landing, their possible profits cannot be made to balance the cost of their upkeep.

One cannot fancy a Pullman load of passengers leaving New York for Chicago in the present-day type of airplane. Several days might be spent in repairing a trifling mishap before starting. A sudden storm encountered on its journey might crash the machine or seriously delay its arrival. If a forced landing occurred on an unsuitable field, several of the passengers might be killed. In other words, airplane travel to-day is not attractive enough to warrant its enthusiastic support by the public.

Without this support, no great number of airplanes need be manufactured. No great number of pilots can fly.

That these difficulties can be overcome there is no doubt. Suitable landing-fields can be constructed under "air roads" in every county in the land. Airplane motors can be improved until forced landings are as rare as stalled locomotives. Devices that will tend to nullify the pull of gravity will be added to the airplanes until they can land vertically on a roof-top. But these improvements will take time. When they are finished, we shall have our commercial airplane.

How is aviation to be preserved in this country while these safety devices are being invented? Is aviation not for the ultimate benefit of the whole public? Then the public through its Government should encourage its improvement even if it is for a time uneconomic and costly.

Several important Governmental functions can be carried on to-day by airplane more economically than by any other means.

First, forest fires. Inspection of our Forest Reserves by airplane would permit one official to do the work of a dozen so far as locating the danger and telephoning as to the site of the fire are concerned.

Second, map-making. Low-flying airplanes can map and photograph the surface of the land with far more accuracy and speed than land surveyors and chainmen can do.

Third, coast patrol. Warnings of storms and assistance to vessels in danger can be given by airplane through the use of wireless telephone. By day or by night the airplane patrol of our coasts will add greatly to the safety of the sea and to the protection of our shores.

Fourth, border patrol. Against smuggling and unlawful crossing of our borders the airplane can be a valuable and swift ally.

Fifth, carrying of mails. The mail-carrying system now in use demonstrates the value of the airplane for this purpose.

Sixth, gathering and forecasting weather reports. This is an undeveloped resource of the airplane of which great results may be expected.

Seventh, Army and Navy flying schools. The recent war demonstrated that aviation in one leap gained an indisputable position as a necessary arm in warfare. No nation that fosters an army or a navy can henceforth neglect its air fleet.

It is evident that not one but several departments of our Government should be interested in the encouragement of aviation. And who can foresee what future developments of this new science will bring? It seems obvious that aviation in America should not languish. Is not every one interested in its growth?

But the aviation enthusiast feels a sinking of his heart as he contemplates the returning airplane pilots and the closed factories of the manufacturer. Here is surely a period of depression now upon us, notwithstanding the public interest in the matter. How will America get the impulse to retake her stride in aviation?

Congress will be asked for appropriations for aeronautics provided our department heads are themselves aviation enthusiasts. But will Congress feel that the country can afford to buy airplanes when taxes are already so high? Will the public favor such expenditures?

Here is the rub. In the last analysis, the future of aviation in America gets down to the public. Undoubtedly ninety-nine per cent of the public are aviation enthusiasts when they stop to think about it. May they think of it in time to save aviation in America!

With useless war planes filling their warehouses, the manufacturers and the pilots will continue to stand hopelessly looking at each other and the future of aviation will continue to shrink until the American public shall acquaint its Congress with its desires in the matter of aviation.

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OUR CHANGING CONSTITUTION

BY CHARLES W. PIERSON

OF THE NEW YORK BAR

IN a celebrated case (South Carolina v. United States, 199 U. S. 437) decided a few years ago the Supreme Court of the United States said:

> The Constitution is a written instrument. As such its meaning does not alter. That which it meant when adopted it means now. Being a grant of powers to a government, its language is general, and as changes come in social and political life it embraces in its grasp all new conditions which are within the scope of the powers in terms conferred. In other words, while the powers granted do not change, they apply from generation to generation to all things to which they are in their nature applicable. This in no manner abridges the fact of its changeless nature and meaning. Those things which are within its grants of power, as those grants were understood when made, are still within them, and those things not within them remain still excluded. . . .
>
> To determine the extent of the grants of power we must therefore place ourselves in the position of the men who framed and adopted the Constitution, and inquire what they must have understood to be the meaning and scope of those grants.

Thus speaks the voice whose word is law.

Viewed in the sense intended—as the formulation of a legal rule for the interpretation and construction of a written instrument—the statement compels assent. As a statement of historical and political fact, however, it would not be accepted so readily. An acute critic of our institutions has said that the Constitution "has changed in the spirit with which men regard it, and therefore in its own spirit" (Bryce, "The American Commonwealth," Vol. I, p. 400). Men realize that the words of the Constitution, like the words of Holy Writ, have not always meant the same thing to those who regulate their conduct by its precepts; that the system of government which those words embody has in reality changed, is changing today.

The makers of the Constitution represented the peoples of distinct and independent States, jealous of their rights and of each other, but nevertheless impelled by experience of danger lately past and sense of other perils impending to substitute for their loose and ill-working confederation a more effective union. The most formidable obstacle, apart from mutual jealousies, was a fear of loss of liberties, State and individual, through encroachment of the central power. The instrument, drawn with this fear uppermost, was designed to limit the National Government to "the irreducible minimum of functions absolutely needed for the national welfare" (Bryce, Vol. I, p. 324). To this end the powers granted were specifically enumerated. All other powers were by express enactment (Tenth Amendment) "reserved to the States respectively, or to the people."

The strength of the popular sentiment against any encroachment of Federal power was speedily demonstrated in a striking and dramatic way. Under the grant of power to determine controversies "between a State and Citizens of another State" (Article III, Section 2) the Supreme Court in 1793 proceeded to entertain a suit by one Chisholm, a citizen of South Carolina, against the State of Georgia. (See 2 Dallas, 419.) It had not been supposed that the grant of power contemplated such a suit against a State without its consent. The decision aroused an indescribable state of popular fury, not only in Georgia, but throughout the Union, and led to the adoption of a Constitutional amendment (Eleventh Amendment) prohibiting such suits in future.

There is a long step between such an attitude toward the Constitution and the view-point which finds in it authority for the enactment by Congress of White Slave and Child Labor Laws. Obviously there has been a profound change in what the Constitution means to its adherents. It will be interesting to consider briefly what has caused the change of view, and how it has been put into effect.

To one searching for causes the most striking phenomenon is the growth of a National consciousness. At the outset it was practically non-existent. To-day its power has astonished enemy and friend alike. Its growth has been due both to pressure from without and developments within. Our foreign wars, especially the war with Germany, have drawn the people together and enhanced the importance of interests purely National. Some of our other foreign relations have brought into relief the advantages of a strong central government as well as certain inconveniences of our system as it left the hands of the framers. Witness the embarrassment toward Italy growing out of lack of Federal jurisdiction in respect of the New Orleans riots, and the ever-present danger to our relations with Japan from acts of the sovereign State of California, which the Federal Government is powerless to control. Among developments from within was the Civil War, with its triumph for the idea of National supremacy and an indissoluble union. Another, which has hardly received the attention it deserves, has been the influence of the large element of our population composed of immigrants since the Revolution and their descendants. The State sovereignty doctrine was not a mere political dogma, but had its roots in history. It was an expression of the pride of the inhabitants of the thirteen colonies in their respective commonwealths. To them it stood for patriotism and traditions. These feelings the later immigrant neither shared nor understood. When he gave up his Old World allegiance and emigrated, he came to America, not to New York or Massachusetts. To him the Nation was everything, the State merely an administrative subdivision of the Nation.

The most potent influence of all, however, has been the matter of internal economic development. This has gone on apace, with little regard for State lines. The invention and growth of railways drew the different sections of the country together in a common economic development and tended to make the barriers interposed by State lines and State laws seem artificial and cumbersome. In fact, they sometimes came to be regarded as intolerable and destructive of progress. The spectacle of men clamoring for Federal control of their industries to escape the burdens of a diversified State interference has been a frequent phenomenon of recent years. (See, for example, the efforts of the life insurance interests—N. Y. Life Ins. Co. v. Deer Lodge County, 231 U. S. 495.)

The foregoing enumeration by no means covers all the forces which have been at work. In recent years a strong tendency toward centralization and combination developed, a tendency pervading all the interests and activities of men. Moreover, new views have arisen concerning the functions and scope of government, views challenging the *laissez-faire* doctrines of earlier days and demanding a greater measure of governmental interference with the affairs of the individual. These tendencies, however, are not peculiar to America and lie outside the scope of the present discussion.

In considering the methods by which the change of spirit toward the Constitution has been put into effect one is struck by the comparatively small part played by the only method contemplated by the framers, viz., Constitutional amendment. This method is entirely practicable and fairly expeditious, provided a sufficient number favor the change proposed. In the one hundred years prior to the recent Prohibition Amendment, however, only five amendments were enacted—three (Nos. XIII, XIV, and XV) dealing primarily with the abolition of slavery and the civil rights of the Negro, the fourth (No. XVI) dealing with the income tax, and the fifth (No. XVII) dealing with the method of electing Senators. The only one involving any material extension of Federal power was No. XIV, which substituted a Federal test of citizenship for State tests, and provided that no State should "deprive any person of life, liberty, or property without due process of law; nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws." There was nothing new in these

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prohibitions. In substance they are as old as Magna Charta, and were already embodied in most, if not all, of the State Constitutions. The novelty lay in bringing the question whether a State had in fact denied due process of law to an individual or corporation within the jurisdiction of the Federal courts. From a legal view-point this was a change of great importance. To the general student of Constitutional government, however, it is less significant than others presently to be mentioned.

Right here it may be proper to notice a new theory of construction of the Constitution, not yet accepted but strenuously urged and containing enormous potentialities. This is the "doctrine of sovereign and inherent power"—*i. e.*, the doctrine that powers of National scope for whose exercise no express warrant is found in the Constitution are nevertheless to be implied as inherent in the very fact of sovereignty. This is a very different thing from the famous doctrine of implied powers developed by Chief Justice Marshall—that all powers will be implied which are suitable for carrying into effect any power expressly granted. It is a favorite theory of what may be termed the Roosevelt school. They consider that it is rendered necessary by the discovery of fields suitable for legislative cultivation lying outside the domain of State power but not within the scope of any express grant of power to the Nation. As practical men they abhor the existence of such a Constitutional no man's land as nature abhors a vacuum.

During the Presidency of Mr. Roosevelt a determined effort was made by the representatives of the Administration (in Kansas v. Colorado, 206 U. S. 46) to secure the recognition by the Supreme Court of the doctrine of sovereign and inherent power. It was claimed in the brief filed by the Attorney-General and Solicitor-General that the doctrine had already been applied by the Court in the Legal Tender Cases. (Bryce makes a statement to the same effect—"The American Commonwealth," Vol. I, p. 383.) The effort failed, however, the Court declaring that any such power, if necessary to the Nation, must be conferred through Constitutional amendment by the people, to whom all powers not granted had been expressly reserved by the Tenth Amendment.

A method by which the Federal power and jurisdiction have been much extended has been the occupation by Congress, through legislation of an exclusive character, of fields in which the States had exercised a concurrent jurisdiction. A familiar example is found in Federal bankruptcy laws. Another and striking example is the so-called "Carmack Amendment" of the Federal Inter-State Commerce Law. The question of liability for loss or damage to goods in the hands of railways and other carriers had been a fruitful field for State legislatures and State courts. The Carmack Amendment brushed away at a single stroke whole systems of State statutes and judicial decisions (in so far as they affected traffic across State lines) and substituted a uniform system under the control of the Federal courts.

The Federal power has also been extended at the expense of the States through the use of the treaty-making prerogative. The subjects upon which Congress may legislate are limited by specific enumeration. The treaty-making power, however, is not thus limited. Treaties may cover any subject. It follows that, while the Federal Government has no power (for example) to regulate the descent of real property in the various States, the treaty-making power permits it, by treaties with foreign nations, to destroy the alienage laws of the States. (Hauenstein v. Lynham, 100 U. S. 483.) Another very recent example is afforded by the Migratory Bird Treaty with Great Britain. One will search the Constitution in vain for any grant of power to the Federal Government to enact game laws. Nevertheless, under this treaty, many State game laws have been practically annulled.

But the most far-reaching method by which Federal power under the Constitution has been extended has been the adaptation—some will say the perversion—by Congress of old grants of power to new ends. Under the spur of public sentiment, Congress has discovered new legislative possibilities in familiar clauses of the Constitution, as one discovers new beauties in a familiar landscape. The clause offering the greatest possibilities has been the so-called Commerce Clause, which grants to Congress power "to regulate commerce with foreign nations and among the several States." (Article I, section 8.) Under this grant of power Congress has enacted, and the courts have upheld, a great mass of social and economic legislation having to do only remotely with commerce. For example, the Sherman Act and other anti-trust legislation, ostensibly mere regulations of commerce but actually designed for the control and suppression of trusts and monopolies; the Federal Pure Food and Drugs Act, designed to prevent the adulteration or misbranding of foods and drugs and to check the abuses of the patent medicine industry (Hipolite Egg Company v. United States, 220 U. S. 45); the Act for the suppression of lotteries, making it a crime against the United States to carry or send lottery tickets or advertisements across State lines (Champion v. Ames, 188 U. S. 321); an Act to prevent the importation of prize-fight films (Weber v. Freed, 239 U. S. 325). These are only a few out of many similar statutes which might be mentioned. In all of them the motive is clear. There is no concealment about it. Their primary object is to suppress or regulate the trusts, lotteries, patent medicine frauds. The regulation of commerce is merely a matter of words and legal form.

Especially noteworthy is the rapidly expanding body of social legislation—Federal Workmen's Compensation Act, Hours of Service Acts, Child Labor Law, White Slave Act, and the like, all drawn with an eye to the Commerce Clause but designed to accomplish objects quite distinct from the regulation of commerce.

As already said, the Commerce Clause has been found most available for purposes of such legislation. Other clauses have, however, served their turn. For example, the grant of power to lay taxes was utilized to destroy an extensive industry obnoxious to the dairy interests—the manufacture of oleomargarine artificially colored to look like butter. (McCray v. United States, 195 U. S. 27.)

It would be an insult to intelligence to claim that legislation such as this, wearing the form of revenue measure or regulation of commerce, but in reality enacted with a different motive, does not involve an enormous extension of the National power beyond what the makers of the Constitution supposed they were conferring or intended to confer. What, then, of the declaration by the Supreme Court with which we began—that "to determine the extent of the grants of power we must . . . place ourselves in the position of the men who framed and adopted the Constitution, and inquire what they must have understood to be the meaning and scope of those grants"? The answer must be that the Court itself has not always adhered strictly to this test. The Court has taken the position that when power exists under the Constitution to legislate upon a given subject—say inter-State commerce or taxation—it is not for the judiciary to seek to correct abuses by Congress of that power or to question Congressional motives. As said in the decision sustaining the constitutionality of the Oleomargarine Law (McCray v. United States, 195 U. S. 27):

> The judiciary is without authority to void an act of Congress lawfully exerting the taxing power, even in a case where to the judicial mind it seems that Congress had, in putting such power in motion, abused its lawful authority by levying a tax which was unwise or oppressive, or the result of the enforcement of which might be to indirectly affect subjects not within the powers delegated to Congress, nor can the judiciary inquire into the motive or purpose of Congress in adopting a statute levying an excise tax within its Constitutional power.

The Court, however, has had great difficulty with these cases and developed sharp differences of opinion. For example, the case upholding the anti-lottery statute as a valid exercise of the power to regulate commerce (Champion v. Ames, 188 U. S. 321) was twice ordered for re-argument, and finally decided by a bare majority of 5 to 4. The Child Labor Law of 1916 was decided the other way by a similar vote, 5 to 4. (Hammer v. Dagenhart, 247 U. S. 251.) In the lottery case the dissenting opinion of the four, written by Chief Justice Fuller, concludes:

> I regard this decision as inconsistent with the views of the framers of the Constitution, and of Marshall, its great expounder. Our form of government may remain notwithstanding legislation or decision, but, as long ago observed, it

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is with governments, as with religions, the form may survive the substance of the faith.

Whatever view one may hold to-day as to the question of expediency, no thoughtful mind can escape the conclusion that, in a very real and practical sense, the Constitution has changed. In a way, change is inevitable to adapt it to the conditions of the new age. There is danger, however, that in the process of change something may be lost; that present-day impatience to obtain desired results by the shortest and most effective method may lead to the sacrifice of a principle of vital importance.

At no time in our history has this danger been so imminent as it is to-day, when the exigencies of a great war have forced aside the interests of normal times and every one is thinking and feeling intensely in terms of the whole Nation. While the war lasted none questioned the necessity of an unexampled centralization of power at Washington. The danger is that this movement may continue by its acquired momentum after the need for it is past.

The men who framed the Constitution were well advised when they sought to preserve the integrity of the States as a barrier against the aggressions and tyranny of the majority acting through a centralized power. The words "State Sovereignty" acquired an odious significance in the days of our civil struggle, but the idea for which they stand is nevertheless a precious one and represents what is probably America's most valuable contribution to the science of government.

We shall do well not to forget the words of that stanch upholder of National power and authority, Salmon P. Chase, speaking as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court in a famous case growing out of the Civil War (Texas v. White, 7 Wall. 700):

> The preservation of the States, and the maintenance of their governments, are as much within the design and care of the Constitution as the preservation of the Union and the maintenance of the National Government. The Constitution, in all its provisions, looks to an indestructible Union composed of indestructible States.

IN THE COVE

BY MARY FANNY YOUNGS

There's a hill above the harbor
Which ebbs and flows beneath it there—
A small hill, a grassy hill.
The path is rough and steep;
The pine trees sing above it
And creeping vines enwreath it there—
The little quiet hilltop
Where the Colonel lies asleep.

The circling seagulls wheel above
When winter gales blow over it;
The song-birds build their nests there,
And rabbits run and play.
The locust trees drop scented flowers,
And moss and myrtle cover it,
And the wind brings whiffs of sea-salt
From the whitecaps on the bay.

Close, close within the heart of home
The soldier lays him down at last;
Deep in the quiet cove he loved
The hunter is at rest;
The Heart of all the Nation sleeps
Upon our tiny hill at last,
While all the trumpets sound for him
Beyond the shining west.

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THÉOPHILE

THE USES OF ADVERSITY

BY DONAL HAMILTON HAINES

THÉOPHILE drove his brightly painted little car into the inn yard and shut off the motor, but, instead of jumping spryly out and hurrying at once into the house as he usually did, he sat slumped down on the cushions, one hand still on the steering-wheel, his eyes passing with a caressing glance from one detail to another of his precious property.

The prospect was charming. Beside him stood the inn itself, low and broad, its wide eaves and clean white walls, with the famous sign a-swing before the door, suggesting the peace and comfort to be found within. Back of the inn were the brick-paved court for *al fresco* meals, the neat little garage, the poultry-runs—more spacious and well tenanted than formerly—and still beyond them a recently acquired piece of ground close to the brook, whereon Théophile and Céleste were growing vegetables and flowers.

Théophile had realized the strategic soundness of the inn's position the first time he laid eyes upon it, when, convalescing from his wounds in the neighboring base hospital, he had been rescued from collapse before its very door by the handsome Widow Blouin, who had later become his wife.

It stood at a curve in the road, clearly visible to travelers going in either direction, and for six kilometers one way and nine the other there was no other place at which the hungry wayfarer could break his fast or secure more than makeshift lodging for the night.

Each day of Théophile's life there had made the inn and all that pertained to it more precious, and yet now as he sat in his car he looked at his property as a condemned man might gaze at the home he knew he was leaving for the last time.

Finally, with a deep sigh, he got out of the car and entered the inn by the kitchen door. Céleste, assisted by the veteran waiter Gaston and a recently hired stripling named Louis, was hasten-

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ing the preparations for the midday meal.

Ordinarily Théophile could not bear the sight of a meal being prepared without his personal supervision. No matter what he had been doing or how great his fatigue, he would fling off his coat, don his white cap and apron, and hurl himself into the culinary activities with a violence often confusing but invariably stimulating.

To-day he merely dropped into a corner where he was out of the way, viewed the bustle of the kitchen with an unlighted eye, and even forgot to remove his hat. Céleste, surprised at his manner, shot him several inquiring glances and finally spoke.

"There is *capon à l'armée* to-day," she said, naming one of her husband's most celebrated concoctions. "Will you not attend to it yourself?"

The innkeeper flung out a hand in a gesture of abdication.

"I should only ruin it," he replied, gloomily. "I am in no mood for cooking."

Evidently something serious was on his mind, but at the moment Céleste was too busy to give the matter her attention. She knew, moreover, that in an hour the mood would probably have passed, leaving him whistling and humming with high spirits.

When the guests of the house had been served and Madame could give her attention to the cares of her lord and master, she went in search of him. He was not in the house, although he usually spent some puzzled and perplexed minutes over his accounts at this hour of the day. After some search she discovered him standing forlornly before the chicken-yard, his hands clasped behind his back, and an unlighted pipe in his mouth. She hurried towards him at once.

"*Dis, donc*, Théophile, what ails you?" she cried.

He pointed dramatically to the fowls.

"Even those birds are aware of it!" he exclaimed.

"Aware of what?"

"Observe their bearing," he urged, without answering her question. "They droop, they appear positively ill. Their eyes are glazed, their appetites vanished. Even those warrior cocks Alexander the Great and Henri Quatre do not strut. A bantam could put them to flight."

Céleste put her hands on her hips and eyed him severely.

"Will you have the goodness to tell me the meaning of these absurdities?" she demanded, coldly.

Théophile removed his pipe and dropped it dejectedly into his pocket.

"It is merely that we are ruined," he said.

"Ho!" scoffed Céleste. "Is that all? I suppose that since you and I were married you have said that same thing a thousand times, and I may perhaps have uttered the words once or twice myself. And yet we have not been ruined. The things which threatened disaster have proved to be blessings."

"This is not the same," insisted her husband.

"What is it, then?"

"There is to be another inn built near us," he said in a tone which might have been employed to announce the blowing of the last trump.

"*Grace à dieu* it is no worse than that! cried Madame. "Why should we be alarmed at the building of another inn? Is there not room for two in the commune? It will serve merely to increase the fame of our house and we shall have to build an addition to accommodate the disgusted guests who leave its roof and come to the Allied Soldier."

Théophile's only reply was a heavy shake of the head.

"You do not by any chance fear that it will be a better place than ours, do you?" she demanded, hotly.

"You don't understand," he said, finally deserting vague forebodings for definite information. "This is to be no mere wayside inn, but a vast hotel with thousands of rooms and a *salle à manger* as big as a warehouse."

"Then so much the worse for the idiot who builds it," Céleste maintained stoutly. "He will certainly be ruined, and then we shall be able to buy cheaply many of the articles he is obliged to sell."

But the little man refused to take fire from the spark of her enthusiasm,

"I learned all this at Luys two hours ago," he told her, "from M. Pasfocal, whose word, as you know, is to be trusted."

"Is he building it?"

"Pasfocal building it!" Théophile's tone held a wealth of scorn. "His money would not begin to buy the dishes! You may remember, perhaps, the little spring on the land of old Petune this side of Luys?"

"Do I not?" exclaimed Céleste. "Vile-tasting water which my mother used to tell me was poison."

"Well, that spring is at the bottom of the whole business."

"How is that?"

"It appears that the water from Père Petune's spring is nothing less than medicine of a most potent sort. One has only to drink it in quantities or to bathe in it and he is infallibly cured of the most terrible maladies."

"That is strange," commented Céleste. "Petune has had rheumatism all his life, his wife died twenty years ago, and all their children perished in infancy!"

"That may be," admitted Théophile. "Petune did not know how to drink the water, and as for washing, it appears to me that he did little of that either in the water of the spring or any other. At any rate, it has been discovered that the water is a cure. A great American company has bought Petune's farm and some of the land adjoining. They are going to erect an enormous hotel and—"

"Bah!" broke in Madame. "A cure! That is very different from a hotel. They will starve their guests, and as soon as they begin to get well they will come to us to be well fed."

"On the contrary," Théophile told her, "there is to be a regular hotel as well as the cure."

"I shall want something more than the word of M. Pasfocal before I begin to despair," she persisted.

"That was my feeling," answered her husband, "so I drove back by way of Petune's farm. Alas, it is too true! In the fields were many horses and workmen, and already they have begun to tear down the buildings."

These facts were staggering, and for a moment Céleste had no retort ready. Théophile took advantage of her silence to pour out fresh lamentations.

"I wish M. Payne was here," he ended. "Being an American, he might know what is to be done. Myself I have not the merest fragment of an idea."

"*Bien*," decided Céleste, "I have never known an evil which could not be warded off by hard work, and I have plenty of that waiting for me now."

Left to himself, Théophile fed his chickens with a melancholy air, and then sat down on an overturned pail.

"Beyond a doubt she is right," he muttered. "And yet I find that I possess little heart for work of the hardest, as she proposes."

Within a few days there remained no doubt that the information of Pasfocal had been strictly accurate. The district was invaded by a veritable army of workmen, and all day long strings of laden wagons passed over the road. More than this, there appeared on all sides vast signs announcing the forthcoming opening to the public of the Castle Inn.

The landlord of the Allied Soldier, driving about the country on his rounds of marketing at a pace grown slower in keeping with his altered spirits, was wont to stop his car before these glaring hoardings and read every word of them with a sort of morbid satisfaction.

Temporarily, it is true, he had no cause for complaint. Never had his house known such steady and heavy patronage. He found it necessary to hire more help, and he was in his car at all hours gathering supplies for the guests who thronged his house.

"You see, Théophile!" Céleste was forever exclaiming in triumph. "Is it not as I said? Instead of ruining us this new hotel is causing the francs to flow into our pockets faster than ever they did before."

"For the time that is perhaps true," conceded Théophile. "But when the place opens it will be different."

It seemed to Céleste that pessimism should have its limits.

"*Mon Dieu!*" she cried; "if you go on like this, you will soon be ordering your coffin. As it is, your face has grown so long that you will have to shave your beard to be presentable."

To do Théophile justice, he tried hard to preserve his cheerfulness. But his situation was aggravated by the fact that there was no one to whom he could turn for comfort and advice. Céleste's thrifty soul was riding high on such a wave of profits as she had never known, Gaston and Louis were creatures of no under-

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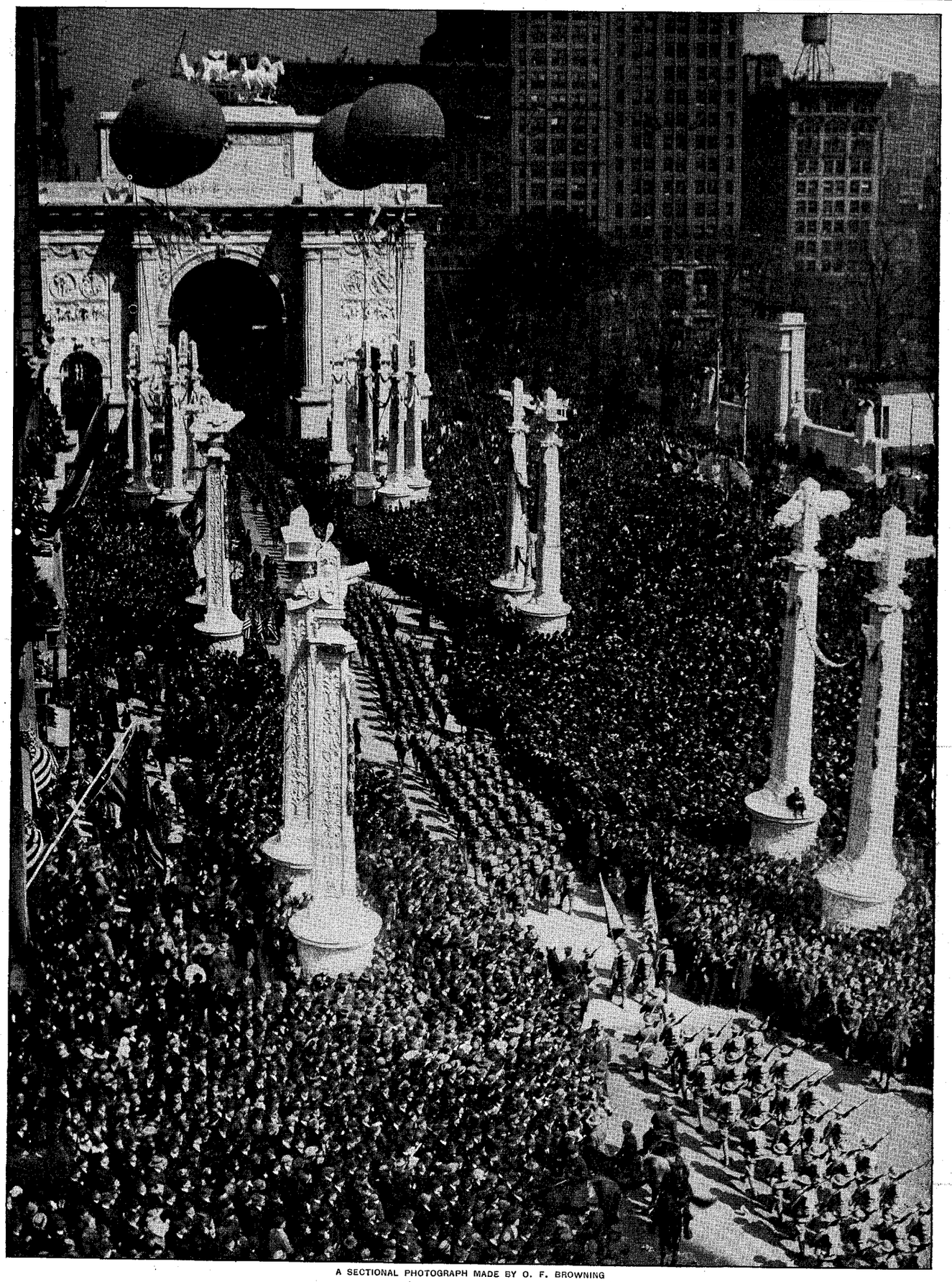

A SECTIONAL PHOTOGRAPH MADE BY O. F. BROWNING

THE HOME-COMING OF THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DIVISION—MARCHING UNDER THE VICTORY ARCH IN NEW YORK CITY

Twenty thousand men of the Twenty-seventh Division received an enthusiastic welcome in New York City on March 25. The perfect weather conditions brought out an immense crowd to see the parade, and the congestion at Madison Square (the picture was taken from an upper floor of one of the buildings fronting on the Square) was so great that the troops' line of march was unavoidably infringed on. It is hoped that this fine arch, which is built of perishable material, may be replaced by a permanent one as a memorial of New York's part in the great war

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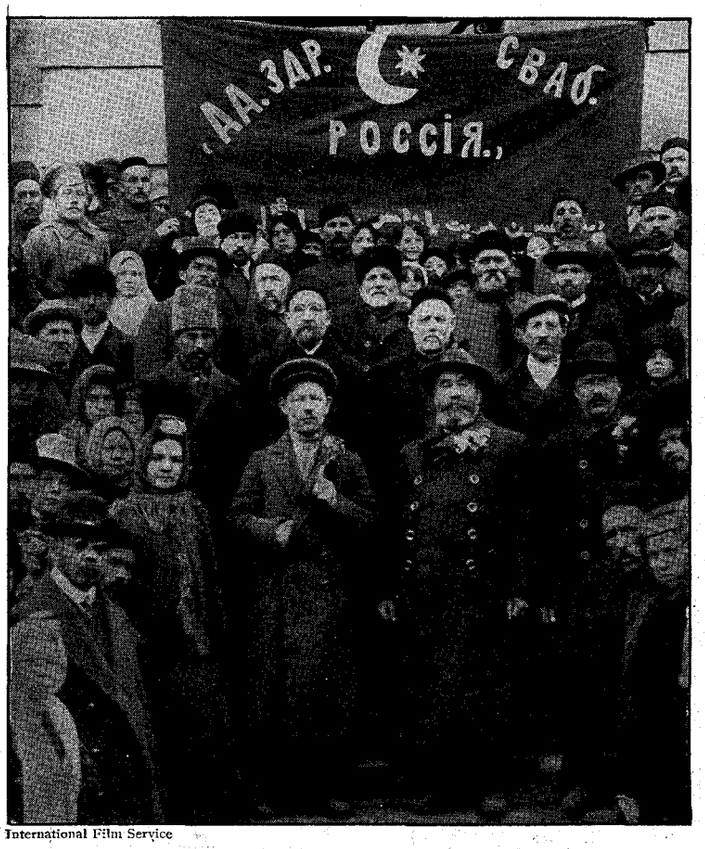
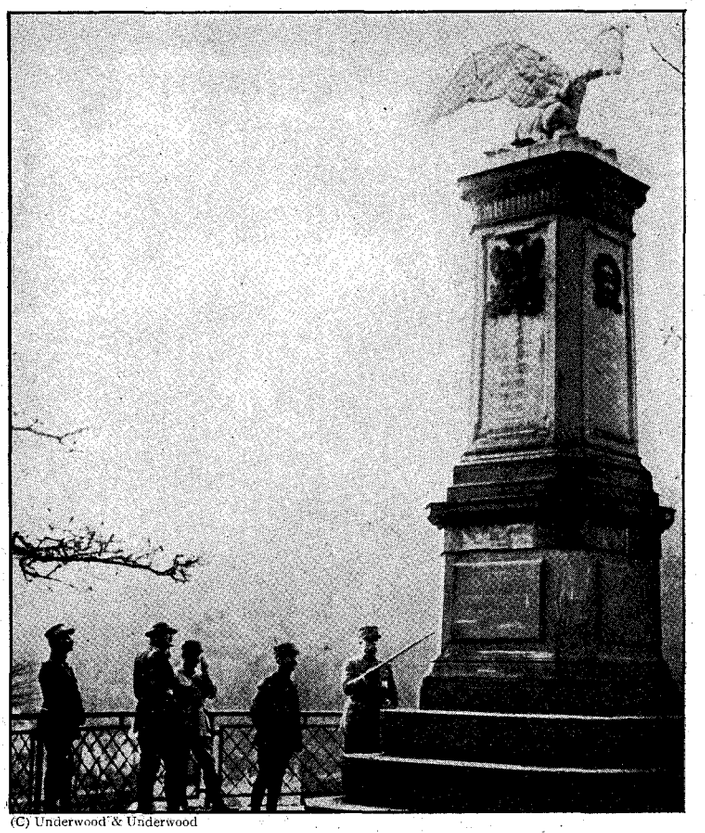


International Film Service

SUFFERERS FROM BOLSHEVIKI RULE

These Tartars from Ufa are assembled, according to our information, to protest against the arrest and execution of some of their people by the Bolsheviki—the lawless tyrants whom Russia has exchanged for the Czar



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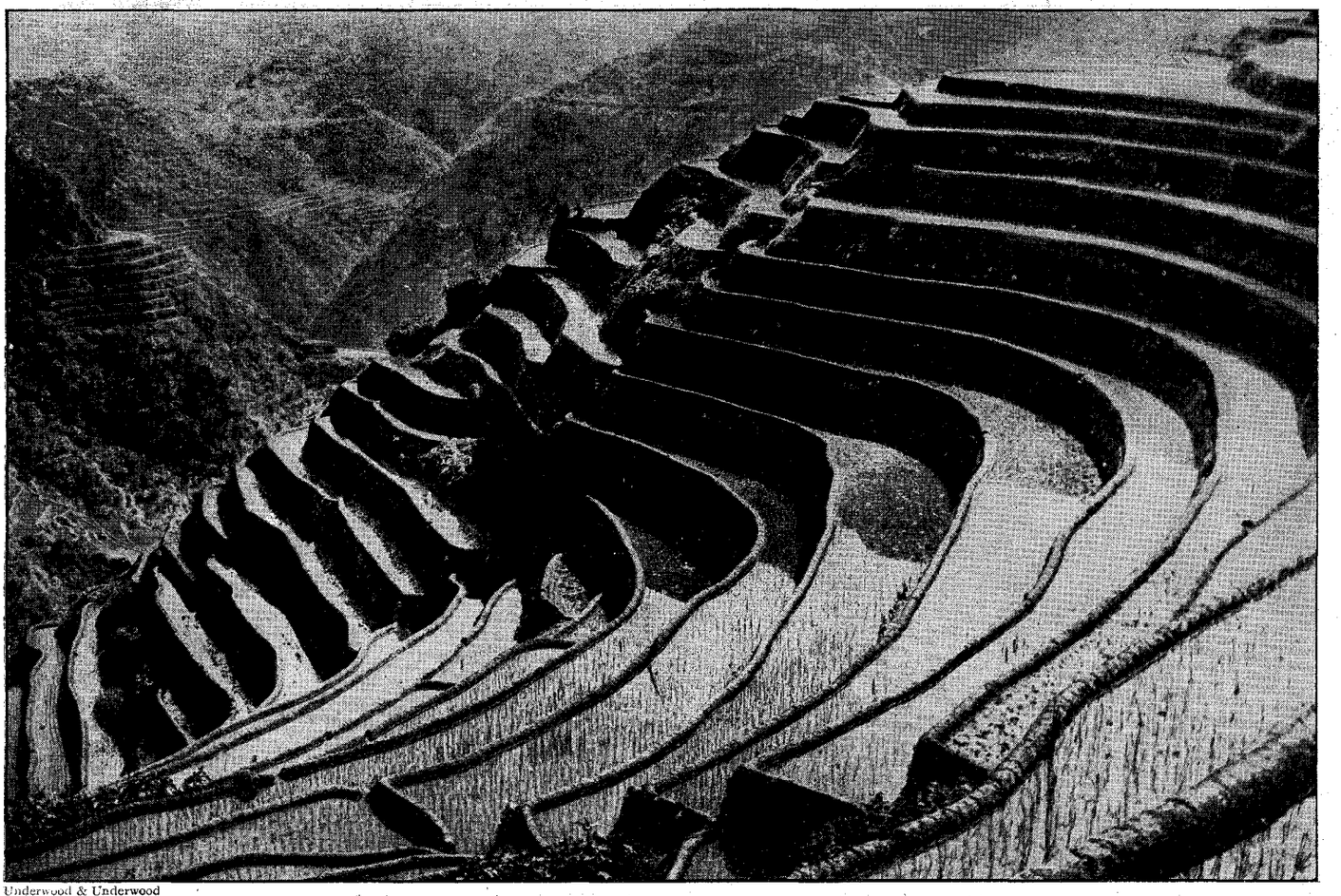
TIME'S RETRIBUTIONS IN GERMANY

General Fayolle is here shown looking at a monument in Ems, Germany, erected to commemorate the Prussians' victories in the war of 1870. On the same monument the French have inscribed the dates of the present victory over the Huns



Underwood & Underwood

TERRACED MOUNTAIN-SIDES FOR RICE-GROWING IN THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

These examples of engineering work, built by native Filipinos, illustrate the natural capability of that race. The walls are substantially built of rough stone, and will last for generations. The terraces extend from the base of the mountain nearly to its top. Some of the native farmers may be seen on one of the walls

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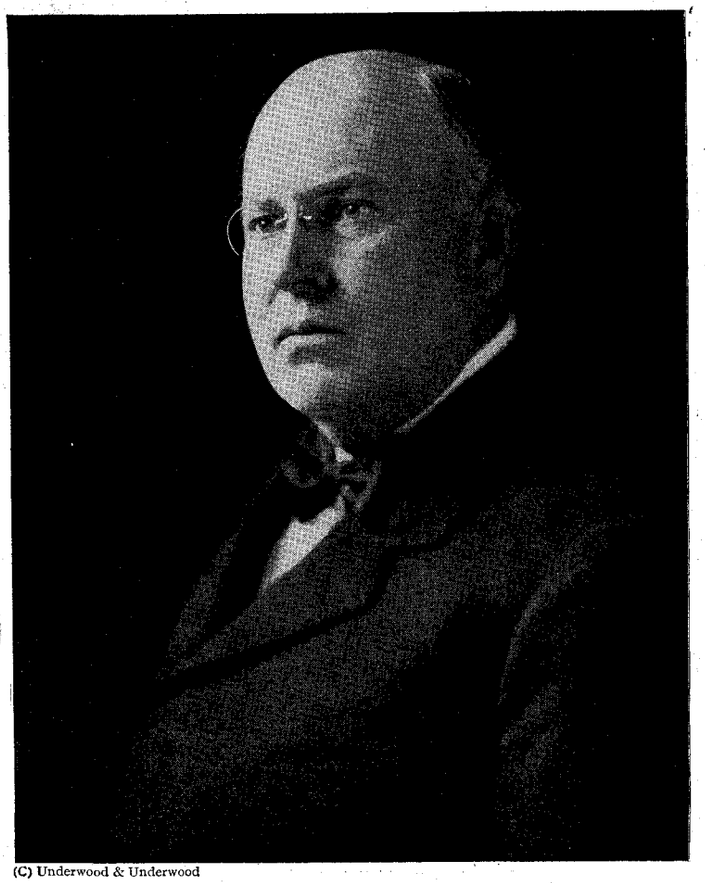
International Film Service

ALEXANDRE MILLERAND, THE NEWLY APPOINTED FRENCH GOVERNOR OF ALSACE-LORRAINE

President Poincaré has appointed M. Millerand, former Minister of War, as Governor of Alsace-Lorraine, with headquarters at Strasbourg. French civil government will thus be re-established in the restored provinces



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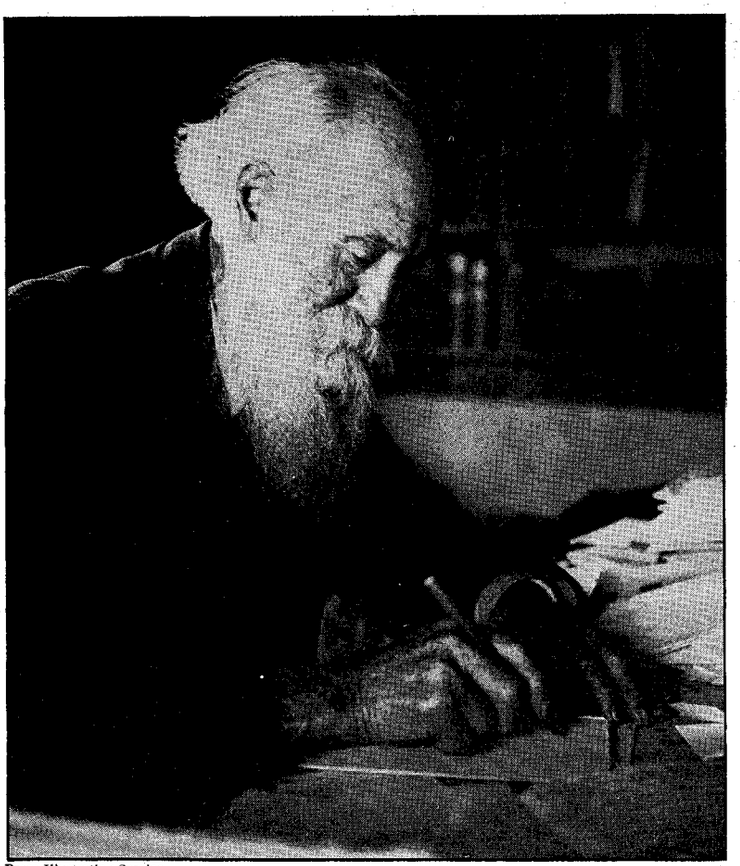
WILLIAM B. THOMPSON, CHAIRMAN OF THE ROOSEVELT PERMANENT MEMORIAL NATIONAL COMMITTEE

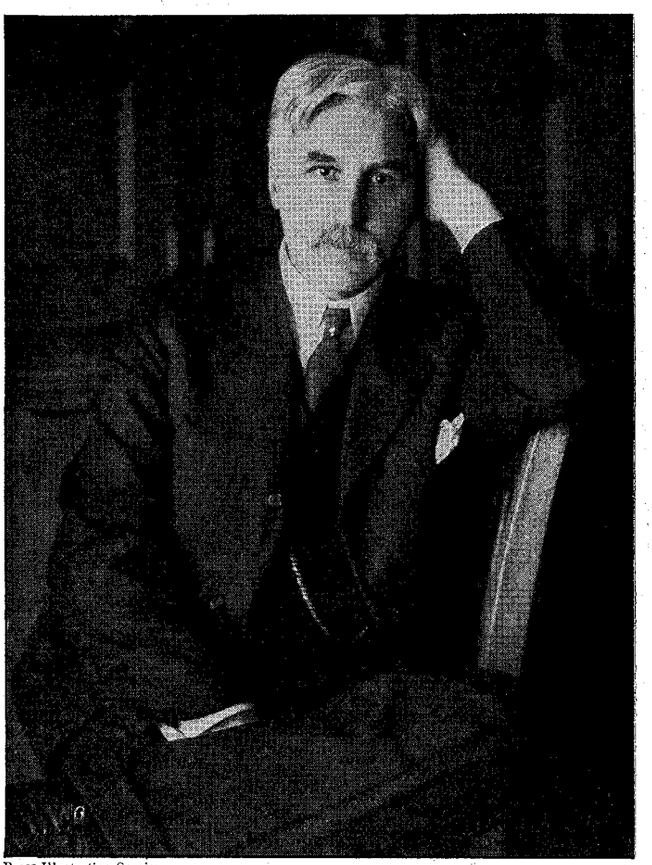
This Committee has recently proposed, among other plans, to erect a suitable "monumental memorial" in Washington, and to create a Roosevelt Park, to include eventually Sagamore Hill, in Oyster Bay



Press Illustrating Service

JOHN BURROUGHS: NATURALIST, PHILOSOPHER, POET

This widely known and loved American was born in Roxbury, New York, April 3, 1837, and thus is now entering on his eighty-third year. He "has lived on a farm, devoting his time to literature and fruit culture, since 1874." He is the author of many books on outdoor topics



Press Illustrating Service

REV. CHARLES A. EATON: MINISTER, EDITOR, SOCIOLOGIST

Dr. Eaton was born in Nova Scotia in 1868. He has been a newspaper editor and special correspondent. As an orator and a worker for the Allied cause he won an enviable reputation. He has just resigned his pastorate of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church, New York City, to engage in sociological work

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standing, and the talk of his cronies in the village was not at all to his liking.

For the good folk of Valors were so impressed by the coming into their drowsy lives of anything out of the ordinary that they were blind to its casual angles. The vast operations up the road to Luys fairly bewildered them. They did not stop to consider that the coming of the Castle Inn might bring misfortune to the Allied Soldier. They did not even mark Théophile's unwillingness to discuss the thing which was now the sole topic of conversation in the village.

It was not like Théophile to lie supine while the Juggernaut rolled over him. Time and again he had cheerfully faced heavy odds and emerged with flying colors. But now it was different; the danger threatened the very roots of his being, and his fears were the more paralyzing because he did not wholly understand them himself.

No one—not even Céleste—understood how much the inn meant to him. For Théophile had come to middle age a lonely, if a cheerful, creature; the only home he knew, a mere coop behind a tiny Parisian café. His marriage and the business which had come to him with Céleste had transfigured life for him. He had worked with all his fiery energy, triumphed over troubles, and watched the inn grow under his hand and eye until he loved it as he might have loved a child, and it became an integral part of his being.

The thought that it was to be ruined before his very eyes and that he was helpless to prevent the catastrophe made him insensible to all other feelings and incapable of those inventive inspirations which had served him so well in the past. What he finally did was wholly in keeping with the low trend of his reflections.

"The cautious general," he mused, "invariably provides himself with a safe line of retreat. Since the inn will soon be worthless, I must find something else. *Peste!* I have it!"

He acted with his usual abruptness, leaving for Paris without a word of warning, and keeping his own counsel as to the object of his journey.

Arrived in Paris, he set out at once for the Golden Bull, the obscure café where he had served as cook for so many years before the army caught him up and changed his life. His purpose was to buy in the place as large an interest as his money would purchase. He approached the task without enthusiasm. Compared to the one he was about to leave, life in the dingy corner would be anything but pleasant. But he knew the district, the tastes of his public, felt sure that he could run the café at a profit.

For the first time in his life Théophile, a child of the capital, failed to be galvanized by the air of his native pavements. He found the great city dirty, noisy, depressing.

"*Mille tonnerres!*" he exclaimed; "am I ill or what is the matter?"

This unpleasant feeling increased as he trudged through the streets, and had become so great by the time he reached the tiny restaurant that he paused indecisively before the somewhat grimy portals.

"*En avant!*" he commanded himself sharply. "Have I come this far to turn back?"

He entered the café. He had planned to begin the business at once with the proprietor—a newcomer whom he had seen but once or twice. Yet the sight of the man's gross bulk and oily countenance behind the iron grille of his little cage caused him to vacillate. He decided that he would dine before beginning negotiations.

A greasy waiter beckoned him to an empty chair in the crowded room, and he ate with muttered maledictions at the food while his feeling of repugnance increased. By the time he pushed back untasted the unpalatable dessert he knew that he had wasted his money in coming to Paris. It was still true that he must discover that safe line of retreat which was essential to his fortunes, but he realized that the Golden Bull would never provide it. He would prefer death to a return to its insupportable atmosphere!

He laid on the table a *pourboire* of such size that the waiter blinked.

"I give you that," explained Théophile, with a flash of his old manner, "not in consideration of your services, which were indifferent, or the food, which was vile, but out of sympathy for the hardness of your lot."

He felt physical relief upon escaping from the stifling air of the place, but this was the single ray of light in the cloud of gloom which oppressed him. He lighted his pipe with fumbling fingers and started toward the railway station. There was nothing to do but to go home.

At the best of time, Théophile was a poor hand at crossing streets. His lame leg made swift movement impossible, and he had a way of plunging boldly out into the midst of hurrying traffic with a fine disregard for passing vehicles.

His present frame of mind served to aggravate these unfortunate tendencies, and it may also be that the driver of the car was criminally careless. There were a few horrified cries from spectators, a belated screech of hastily jammed brakes, then a swift hurrying of people toward the spot where the little bearded figure lay very still upon the pavement.

Chance sent to the scene a *sergent de police* who had eaten many times from Théophile's steaming pots and kettles amid the bleak weariness of the trenches. He instantly recognized the former cook, and addressed the frightened driver and the gathering crowd with a heat more than official. The result was that a dozen men stripped off their coats that Théophile might not have to lie upon the asphalt and many angry hands prevented the escape of the white-faced chauffeur.

While he lay upon the pavement and when he was being lifted into the ambulance Théophile neither stirred nor spoke; but later, when the powerful machine was purring swiftly through the streets, its gong clanging for a free passage, he opened his eyes. It was not the first time that he had lain on a stretcher in an ambulance; the motion, the sounds, the white figure by his side, even the smell, were all too familiar.

"So! this is to be the end, *hein?*" he muttered, then fainted again before the surgeon could reach him.

He had closed his eyes with the conviction that he would not open them again, so it was with some surprise that he did so and found himself looking up into a lean, intent, but not unkindly face which bent above him.

"That's more like it!" exclaimed the surgeon, approvingly. "They would have it that you were no better than a corpse, while I maintained that there were at least twenty lusty years left in you."

Théophile blinked and essayed a grim smile. Here was a kindred spirit.

"Do I impress you as one likely to be slain in the road like a squawking hen?" he demanded with a feeble flare of temper.

"You do not," the doctor assured him. "And now keep quiet, so that between us we can make good our boasts and pull you through."

"One moment, Monsieur," begged Théophile.

The physician scowled, but he was as quick a reader of men's souls as of their bodies, and he realized that if the man on the cot had something he wanted to say, say it he would, in spite of everything.

"Well?" he demanded, sharply.

"That accursed chauffeur, was he slain?"

"Not as far as I know."

"Then I shall get well," declared Théophile, confidently, "that I may go in person and destroy him."

In these days when a man wearing upon his coat the Croix de Guerre is struck down in the streets of Paris it is something more than an incident. When the accident takes place in the presence of a police officer who has known the victim in the very midst of war, it becomes an event of some consequence, and news of it travels fast.

Within an hour of the time the doors of the hospital opened to receive Théophile there arrived a subaltern who asked curt and efficient questions with the manner of one accustomed to gathering essential information with swiftness. He jotted down facts, gave instructions, and rose.

"You will please tell him," he said to the nurse, "that I called at the command of Captain Fayette, Tenth Company, Blankth Infantry of the Line, and that the captain himself will come as soon as possible."

Hardly had he gone when the doors were stormed rather than entered by two men and a woman, obviously Americans, and treated with due allowance by the nurse who received them and hastily summoned the attending physician.

One of the men was square built, heavily tanned, and wore a straw-colored mustache; the other was very fair and long of leg, while his wife was a pretty

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woman of the type before whom doors are opened.

"Just one question," said the tanned man. "Is he going to die?"

"No," answered the surgeon, whose intelligence equaled his skill.

The three breathless visitors sat down and drew long sighs of relief in common.

"Now," said Hugh Payne, mopping his face while Walter Chambers and his wife nodded concurrence, "I guess we can stand the details."

So when Théophile awoke from a long sleep some time later, he found with him those three Americans in whose lives he and his inn had played such a part. Under the stimulus of such things as they had to say to him he brightened; but Payne could see that there was something troubling the little man's mind, and by an eloquent jerk of the head toward the door he got Chambers and his wife out of the room.

"Now," he said, when the door had closed behind them, "what's back of all this, Théophile? You are, to my knowledge, some kind of an idiot, but not the sort which perishes needlessly under the wheels of motors which might just as well be avoided."

So Théophile told him.

"All right," commented Payne, when the long tale of trouble and unhappiness was finished. "You should feel better now that's off your chest. Now promise me that you'll think no more about it."

"But of what else can I think?" demanded Théophile.

"You can devote your misguided soul to the job of getting well," the artist told him. "You have no possible right to be alive, but if you could see the front of the car that hit you, you'd get well out of sheer pride in your toughness."

"There is no question of my recovery," announced the innkeeper. "I have a conversation in view with the imbecile who ran me down."

As the trio left the hospital they encountered a grizzled captain of line infantry striding up the walk. The two men would have passed him without notice, but Alice Chambers stopped and spoke, impulsively:

"Oh, please, *is* it Captain Fayette?"

The veteran's heels clicked together.

"But, yes, Madame," he answered.

"Then we must positively all shake hands!" she cried. "Because we're Théophile's friends too, and we've just been to see him, and your coming will cure him absolutely. But you must promise not to let him try to salute, because he certainly will do so, and it will surely be very bad for him."

The Captain smiled as he took the proffered hands.

"I might have known," he said, "that if Gelas came to grief in the Sahara Desert his friends would be at his side within an hour."

"I think," declared Mrs. Chambers as they went on, "that the French army is the most glorious thing on earth."

"Which is all very well as far as sentiment goes, but doesn't get us anywhere," Payne said, unfeelingly, and repeated the substance of his conversation with Théophile. "We don't need to lose any sleep over his body," he continued. "I begin to believe that he could be dropped from the top of the Eiffel Tower without damage to anything but what he happened to hit. Our concern is with his soul. My respect for the universe will suffer if that little chap's splendid spirit is broken.

"I've already sent a wire to Céleste, who should be here this evening. You see to it that her train is met and that everything possible is done to keep Théophile's mind on anything but his troubles."

"But what are you going to do?" demanded Chambers.

"I," replied Payne, "am going to throw my palette and brushes over the nearest hedgerow and busy myself for a time in the sordid fields of commerce. Also I am going to mix up considerably with the local politics of France, which, as you are probably unaware, happen to be boiling at the moment. If you need me, I'm to be found at the Allied Soldier."

It was by no means a pale wraith of Théophile who descended from a second-class compartment some weeks later in the station nearest to the village of Vahors. He was perhaps a little thinner, had lost a bit of his ruddy outdoor color, but his eye was bright, he leaned no more heavily than usual upon his cane, his prodigious beard and mustaches had been freshly waxed, and the anxious ministrations of Céleste appeared entirely superfluous.

He stopped short when, upon reaching the ground, he found a gorgeous individual in blue and yellow reaching for his lean baggage, while another, similarly liveried, was invitingly holding open the door of a huge limousine.

"*Mille tonnerres*, what is this?" he demanded.

"It is the car of M. Bannister, the proprietor of the Castle Inn, which he sends you out of the goodness of his heart," explained Céleste.

There were rare moments when Théophile could not find words for his emotions, and this was one of them. He sank back speechless against the cushions of the car.

Before they had driven any distance at all there burst upon his eye one of those sights he had striven so hard to forget. It was a large sign of white and scarlet vaunting the many advantages of the Castle Inn. Théophile glared at it—then suddenly gave a start and bounded from his seat.

"Stop!" he cried, and the car halted instantly.

Directly opposite the signboard stood a little wooden figure, a faithful copy of the "Allied Soldier" who swung above the door of the inn, save that this oaken warrior had one arm pointing up the road, while beneath him was the simple statement, "Two kilometers farther."

Céleste shook her head in reply to her husband's mute glance of appeal.

"*Mais je n'y sais pas!*" she exclaimed. "It was not there when I left."

Thrice more between the railway and Vahors they encountered the signboards, and opposite each one was a wooden soldier pointing faithfully in the direction of the inn. Before each one Théophile ordered the car stopped, and stared in silence. By the time they reached the village he was looking out through a sort of haze of bewilderment.

In the center of the village the car stopped again. There approached it a group in which were many familiar faces—Pelletrau the notary, Belleu the cobbler, Louis Braque, a dozen others. The little man was on the point of bursting into eager greetings when something stiff and formal in the bearing of the group checked the words on his lips. He waited, prepared for amazing occurrences, but hardly for what came.

"M. Gelas," announced Pelletrau, in his loftiest manner, "I have to announce to you that at the recent election you were chosen mayor of the commune of Vahors."

Once the words were out, the official dignity of the occasion evaporated and the car was surrounded by a chattering and excited throng. It was ten minutes before the journey could be resumed, and Céleste, to whom the news was a complete surprise, gazed at her husband with awe.

"But I shall have to call you *M. le Maire!*" she cried.

After this succession of amazing occurrences Théophile would not have been surprised to find that the inn had sprouted the twin towers of a cathedral during his absence, and it was with vast relief that he beheld it unchanged. Before it, however, were two more of the wooden soldiers, life-size this time, and with their fixed bayonets pointing to the door of the inn.

Between these resplendent sentinels stood a fat and red-faced man whom Théophile had never seen before. Behind him were Louis and Gaston, widely a-grin. The fat man came forward with extended hand as the car stopped:

"M. Gelas, I am delighted to see you back looking so well!" he exclaimed in excellent French, but a strong American accent. "I am your new neighbor—another innkeeper. And I have recently been distressed to learn that you feared the consequences of my coming into the district. Good heavens, you needn't have worried! There's plenty of room for both of us, and I believe that we shall benefit each other.

"As near as I can discover, I couldn't have picked a better spot in all France for my hotel than next door to an inn with such a reputation as yours."

In the cozy little bar-parlor of the inn Théophile stood with working face and tight-pressed lips. Then he drew himself upright, and with a toss of the head that told Céleste he was thoroughly himself again, he cried:

"*Nom d'un pipe*, Céleste, but I was very close to committing the folly of leaving a most glorious world!"

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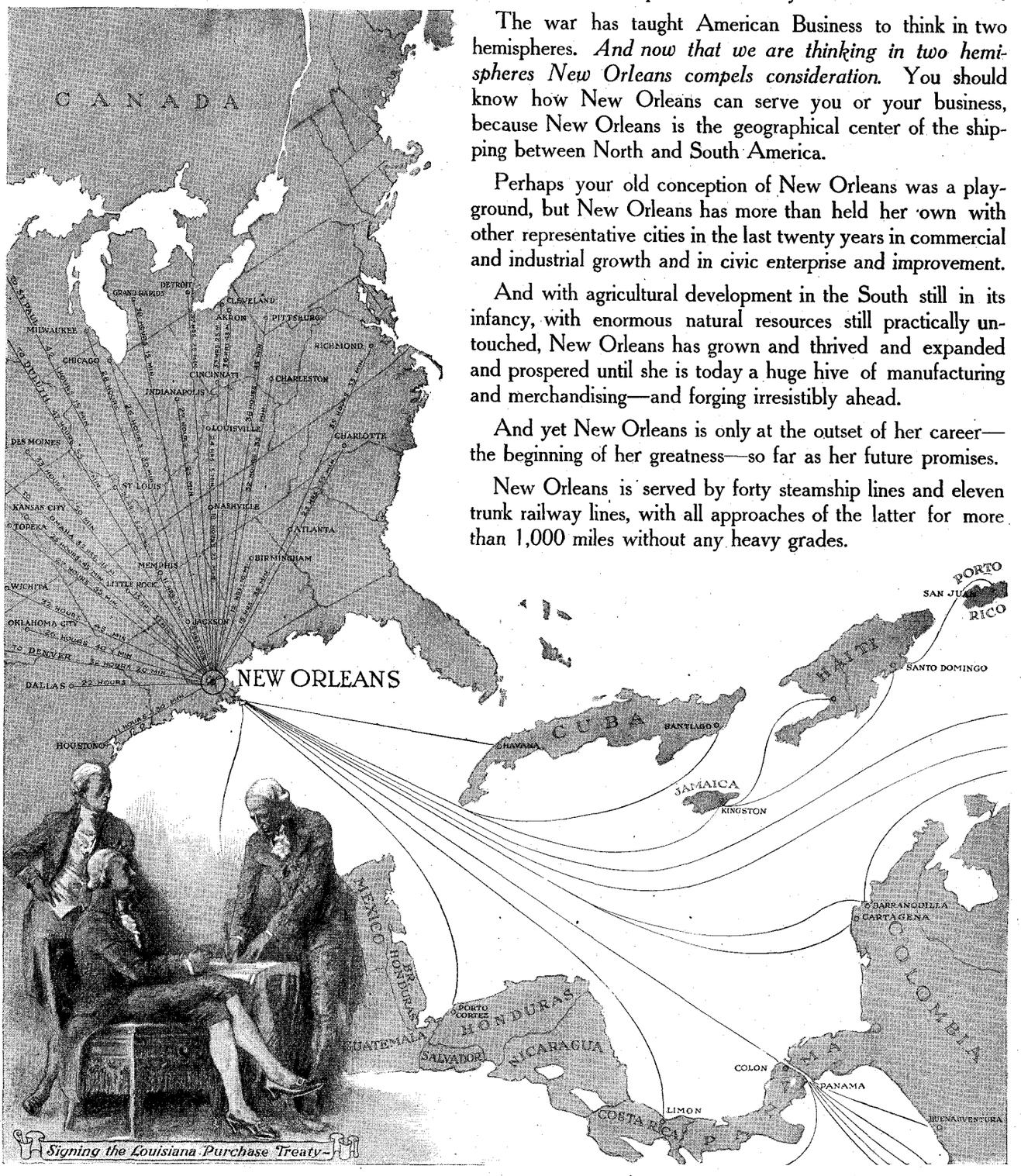
THOMAS JEFFERSON

LAST month, in a space similar to this, I asked you to LOOK SOUTH. Now I invite you to further consider this section.

In this advertisement I hope to interest business men, manufacturers and shippers; first, for the benefit of New Orleans; second, because I believe it to be to your direct and substantial profit to interest yourself in New Orleans.



The war has taught American Business to think in two hemispheres. *And now that we are thinking in two hemispheres New Orleans compels consideration.* You should know how New Orleans can serve you or your business, because New Orleans is the geographical center of the shipping between North and South America.

Perhaps your old conception of New Orleans was a playground, but New Orleans has more than held her own with other representative cities in the last twenty years in commercial and industrial growth and in civic enterprise and improvement.

And with agricultural development in the South still in its infancy, with enormous natural resources still practically untouched, New Orleans has grown and thrived and expanded and prospered until she is today a huge hive of manufacturing and merchandising—and forging irresistibly ahead.

And yet New Orleans is only at the outset of her career—the beginning of her greatness—so far as her future promises.

New Orleans is served by forty steamship lines and eleven trunk railway lines, with all approaches of the latter for more than 1,000 miles without any heavy grades.

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WAS RIGHT

Martin Behrman

Mayor of New Orleans

New Orleans has more than 215 miles of terminal railroad trackage, including the Public Belt Railroad, connecting with every trunk line and serving all wharves. This Public Belt Railroad is publicly owned and operated, and is the only one of the kind in the United States.

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New Orleans is well equipped to trans-ship, store and transport river, rail and ocean freight.

Thomas Jefferson said in 1803:

"New Orleans will be forever the mighty mart of merchandise, leaving the emporia of the Eastern world far behind."

Past performance considered, and with vision for the future, there is every reason for us to say with confidence and pride: "Thomas Jefferson was right!"

That you may know more of this city write for the 64-page handbook, "The Book of New Orleans and the Industrial South."

Advertising Men, Business Men—Come to the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World Convention—New Orleans, September 21–26.

American Business cannot afford to be late in claiming her greatest of opportunities for world trade.

This convention will help to show you how to make Advertising the stabilizer and range-finder of trade expansion following Victory.

New Orleans Wants 1920 Rotary Convention

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WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY

BY J. MADISON GATHANY, A.M.

HOPE STREET HIGH SCHOOL, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Based on The Outlook of April 2, 1919

Each week an Outline Study of Current History based on the preceding number of The Outlook will be printed for the benefit of current events classes, debating clubs, teachers of history and of English, and the like, and for use in the home and by such individual readers as may desire suggestions in the serious study of current history.—THE EDITORS.

[Those who are using the weekly outline should not attempt to cover the whole of an outline in any one lesson or study. Assign for one lesson selected questions, one or two propositions for discussion, and only such words as are found in the material assigned. Or distribute selected questions among different members of the class or group and have them report their findings to all when assembled. Then have all discuss the questions together.]

I—INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: The League of Nations.
Reference: Pages 554–556.
Questions:

Note.—Every one who studies this topic should have for comparison a copy of the covenant (constitution) of the League of Nations. 1. Do you think nine-tenths of the criticism against the League of Nations is due to lack of clearness in the wording of the League's covenant? Reasons. If so, what, in your opinion, is the other tenth due to? 2. Give reasons why you agree or disagree with L. F. A. in his paraphrase and interpretation of the articles of the covenant. 3. Consider very carefully what the writer of this article says about the League and our foreign relations. Tell why you do or do not like this reasoning. 4. From the covenant determine the functions of the Executive Council. Of the House of Delegates. Compare the membership of these two bodies. 5. Name and discuss proposed changes in the covenant. 6. Do you think some opponents of the League "have thrown reason, logic, consistency, and prudence to the dogs in their furious desire to assail President Wilson"? Reasons. 7. Tell, with reasons, what you think of the position of those who have no use for a League of Nations of any kind. 8. Criticise this statement: "Wilson's League of Nations is hardly more than a beautiful dream."

B. Topic: An Interview at Paris with Prince Faisal; The Relations of the New Kingdom of the Hedjaz to the European Powers and the United States.
Reference: Pages 556–558.
Questions:

1. Write out a list of the facts about the Hedjaz as given by Mr. Abbott and Prince Faisal. Present a dozen other facts about it. 2. Give a brief account of the services rendered to civilization by the Arabic-speaking peoples. 3. Do you think Prince Faisal right when he says of the present situation in the Near East: "There would be no gain if Turkey's rule should be merely replaced by the rule of some other Power or Powers"? 4. What has America done for the Arabs? What more can and should she do for them? 5. Give reasons for believing that Palestine should or should not belong to the Jews. 6. Do you think the United States should become the mandatory Power for the Arabian peoples? Reasons. 7. State four propositions for discussion based on or suggested by this correspondence about the new Arabian Kingdom by Mr. Abbott.

C. Topic: How the Allies Govern Occupied Germany.
Reference: Pages 558, 559.
Questions:

1. According to Mr. Mason, what is the principle that guides the Allies in governing those portions of Germany they occupy? Discuss whether this principle is based on a too generous attitude toward Germany. 2. Show from what Mr. Mason says in this article that "Marshal Foch's police rules are strict but not harsh." 3. Tell what you can of the civil administration of occupied Germany by the Allies. 4. What lessons for the new German Republic do you see in this correspondence by Mr. Mason? 5. Read a book that is recommended to "those who are inclined to forgive an unrepentant Germany:" "My German Prisoners," by Captain H. G. Gilliland (Houghton Mifflin Company).

II—LOCAL AFFAIRS

Topic: Keeping Detroit on the Water Wagon.
Reference: Pages 560–562, 567.
Questions:

1. Describe how "dry" Detroit gets liquors to drink. 2. Tell, with reasons, what you think of the Detroit bootleggers. 3. Explain the methods of detecting and handling those who disregard Detroit's prohibition laws. Ought Detroit to be more severe with these than she has been? 4. Has all of Detroit's trouble over the enforcement of its prohibition laws been worth while? Reasons. 5. Discuss whether there are any arguments in this article for National prohibition. 6. Give several reasons why it is the duty of every citizen to obey the laws, whether he considers them just or unjust. 7. What, in your opinion, constitutes sound Americanism? Discuss at length. 8. Look up the references in the index of the 1918 "American Year Book" under "Prohibition Laws." (This volume is indispensable to the student of current affairs. It is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.)

III—PROPOSITIONS FOR DISCUSSION

(These propositions are suggested directly or indirectly by the subject-matter of The Outlook, but not discussed in it.)

1. All great issues have been settled by compromise. 2. The state of society that should be the object of democracy is nowhere achieved.

IV—VOCABULARY BUILDING

(All of the following words and expressions are found in The Outlook for April 2, 1919. Both before and after looking them up in the dictionary or elsewhere, give their meaning *in your own words*. The figures in parentheses refer to pages on which the words may be found.)

Immunities, Monroe Doctrine, mandatory nation, equitable (555); ennui, inscrutable (556); quasi (558); curfew, pagans, burgomaster, provincialism (559).

A booklet suggesting methods of using the Weekly Outline of Current History will be sent on application

THRIFT AND STATE SAVINGS BANKS

In The Outlook of March 5, 1919, in an editorial headed "Thrift Insurance," appears an appeal to the subscribers to Liberty Loans who have acquired the habit of thrift and saving to take out a policy in a reputable life insurance company, with which I agree fully.

The article speaks of the lack of the element of compulsion on the part of the savings banks and the Treasury Department, and asks if there is any American financial or industrial institution fitted for carrying on the work of compulsory thrift in American society. That is a question which may be answered to a considerable degree by the character of the work and methods of our Massachusetts Co-operative Banks, which possess the compulsory feature in the system of small nominal fines for non-payment of monthly dues. The Building and Loan Associations in the United States, all of them, I believe, have this compulsory feature, but I am speaking of the more conservative banking laws in Massachusetts. It is on account of these conservative methods that the system and its advantages are not more widely known and taken advantage of. For instance, capital may be invested only in first mortgage loans within the State and in securities approved by the Savings Bank Commissioner. Nevertheless there are thousands of members in this State saving in this way from one dollar to forty dollars (the maximum holding) monthly.

I will not take your time with details of these institutions, but, as I not infrequently meet people who do not understand their beneficent operation, I have ventured to bring these institutions to your notice.

I am inclosing a statement of the Fall River Co-operative Bank which may interest you, and should you care for official information regarding the Massachusetts banks it may of course be obtained by applying to the Bank Commissioner.

GEORGE O. LATHROP.

Fall River, Massachusetts.

THE WORLD POWER HUNGER

Each American worker wields twice the power of a worker of any other nation. But the fearful strain of war brought power hunger even to America. Our machines were too few, and there were times when they panted and slacked in speed for the lack of the fuel upon which they fed.

To-day we use about one horse-power per family. Each horse-power equals the strength of eight men. Each family to-day possesses eight tireless mechanical slaves who, if their labor were properly applied and rightly distributed, would bring comfort to all. The power hunger of the war sought and found everywhere new and limitless sources of energy. Canada is unlocking the heat of her great lignite beds. The United States is testing "Liberty fuel," examining oil-bearing shale rocks, and, with all the nations, turning to the "white coal" of foaming waters.

Our National Geological Survey has located between 30,000,000 and 40,000,000 horse-power now running wastefully into the ocean. All our heat-produced power amounts to less than 30,000,000. Doubling present power will not draw further upon our still almost boundless storage of coal, oil, alcohol, peat, lignite, and gas.

Fort Gibson, Oklahoma. J. M. SMITH.

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They are, top to bottom:

Burroughs Adding Machine Co., Detroit; Architect, Albert Kahn, Detroit.

Book Building, Detroit; Architect, Louis Kamper, Detroit.

Studebaker Corporation, Detroit; built by Owners.

Real Estate Exchange, Detroit; Architect, Louis Kamper, Detroit.

Michigan State Telephone Company, Garfield Exchange, Detroit; Architect, Smith-Hinchman & Grylls, Detroit.

At left, Hamtramck High School, Hamtramck, Mich.; Architect, Geo. T. Hass, Detroit.

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We pay particular attention to making up trousseaux.

A collection of fine dainty Hand-Embroidered Gowns, $3.25, 4.50, 6.75, 7.75 to 18.50.

Lace and Embroidery-trimmed Gowns, $4.25 to 45.00.
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Crepe de Chine and Habutai Silk, Hand-Embroidered, Lace-trimmed and plain tailored Envelope Chemises and Gowns, $7.50, 9.75, 10.50 to 19.50.

American-made Lingerie

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The Annual

Out-of-Doors Number

of The Outlook

will be the issue of June 11, 1919. This number will contain several special articles on out-of-doors and vacation subjects, as well as beautiful illustrations of typical American scenery. We suggest the use of advertising space in this issue by Summer Hotels and Camps, Tourist Agencies, and Steamship Lines.

Rates and special information upon request.

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DEBATERS AND ORATORS

The Outlook's statement that the Lodge-Lowell debate is the first of the kind since the Lincoln-Douglas debates in 1858 is doubtless correct, though the parallel is not perfect. The Lincoln-Douglas debates were of course a series of debates, not a single meeting. They were conducted by men both of whom were stump speakers of wide experience and reputation. While they dealt with National questions, their immediate occasion was the candidature of the two men for the position of United States Senator.

The public debate as a means of threshing out great questions has fallen into desuetude largely, no doubt, because the newspaper has taken its place as a more convenient forum for political disputants. The great nervous strain on the speakers; the riotous conduct that is a possibility where large numbers of voters of dissident views are brought together; the difficulty in large cities of providing halls that can accommodate the crowds that assemble—these are some other reasons that have made the joint political debate unpopular.

The writer, however, recalls at least one significant debate of the post-Lincoln days that foreshadowed recent events. It took place in Brooklyn in the nineties of the last century. Samuel Dickie, Chairman of the National Prohibition party, spoke for the prohibition cause; Dr. H. K. Carroll, well known as a church statistician and as a publicist, spoke for the Republican party; and, if I recollect aright, a prominent orator spoke for the Democratic side. The skill and ability of all these speakers were unquestioned; but the honors were carried off by Mr. Dickie, in the writer's estimation, and apparently in that of the audience. Indeed, one of the speakers seemed to feel that the audience had turned against him, for in his final reply he said, in a discouraged manner, "I hadn't expected to meet the entire Prohibition party here." The writer had before this regarded the Prohibitionists as cranks, but his respect for them intellectually was vastly increased by the speeches of their National champion.

Another debate that attracted National interest was between Governor Hoadly, of Ohio, and Senator J. B. Foraker. These men were both effective stump speakers, but probably Mr. Foraker carried the crowd with him. At any rate, one of his crushing replies comes to memory—the occasion is so far in the past that the retort has lost its sting. Governor Hoadly had said that in his large views as to the South President Lincoln had ceased to be a partisan—had in fact taken the Democratic view as to forgiveness. In his phrase, "President Lincoln died a Democrat." Senator Foraker took this up and said: "Governor Hoadly says President Lincoln died a Democrat. I would say, rather, he died by the hand of a Democrat." This is a good example of an effective counter of the rough-and-ready sort.

If you will permit me to ramble on for a moment, I would like to recall to your readers another meeting in Brooklyn, this time not a debate, though the speakers were strongly opposed to each other's views on certain vital questions. On this occasion, probably for the only time in their lives, they met in harmony on the same platform. These men were Henry Ward Beecher and Robert G. Ingersoll. They met to advocate the election of General Garfield as President. Mr. Beecher introduced the famous agnostic to a vast audi-

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Debaters and Orators (Continued)

ence. After saying that this hall (the old Academy of Music) was neither a "conventicle nor a church," and that he was there not as a minister but as a citizen, he disclaimed any sympathy with Mr. Ingersoll's view as to religion, but declared that in their advocacy of practical righteousness as exemplified in National politics they were at one. Mr. Beecher made a complimentary allusion to Ingersoll as "one of the most brilliant speakers of all who use the English tongue," and then, advancing with extended hand, said, "On this platform and for this end—the election of General Garfield as President—I give the right hand of fellowship to Robert Ingersoll." Ingersoll was greatly touched, and in the course of his opening remarks he spoke of this exhibition of tolerance by a Christian minister as a notable event. "The world had long waited," he said, "for men like John Howard, who ameliorated the condition of prisoners in England; the world waited for William Lloyd Garrison, who started the movement to free the Negroes; the world waited for Abraham Lincoln to sign the Emancipation Proclamation; and the world waited for Henry Ward Beecher, the champion of human liberty and the advocate of tolerance and free speech. Now," said Ingersoll, "I want to do this thing right. Everybody stand up." The audience rose. He raised his hand above his head. "Now let's all of us give three cheers for that grand American, Henry Ward Beecher." A flush of pleasure came to Mr. Beecher's face as he heard this sincere compliment and the ringing cheers that attested the admiration of the people of his home town.

Beecher and Ingersoll were widely different in their methods of speaking. Ingersoll was a brilliant, incisive lecturer, given to the use of certain very effective tricks of manner and gesture. He would elaborate some absurdity of discarded doctrine—discarded by advanced theologians, but Ingersoll spoke mainly to the "man in the street"—and then appeal, "Honor bright, do you believe it?" Or he would make some statement and attribute it to his opponents, and with a despairing shake of the head say, "It won't do!" This, repeated in his inimitable way, was laughable and "fetching." But many of his formal addresses gave the impression of being worked up and "got by heart." Mr. Beecher, on the other hand, was an extempore orator of the highest class. With him, at his best, happy metaphors, similes, allusions, stories, illustrations, burst forth from seemingly inspired lips. All the treasures of the language came spontaneously to his mind in the glow of public address. Describing his happiness on becoming convinced that God was not a revengeful despot, he said: "The song of the birds on that beautiful May morning was cacophonous to the song that welled up in my heart." "My little children are not dead," he exclaimed on another occasion; then, with a trumpet note of exaltation, "They are singing to-day on the boughs of the tree of life!" He was at his best in these wonderful improvisations, not in his prepared addresses. Possibly the writer was carried away by boyish enthusiasm to some extent, but he felt whenever he heard Henry Ward Beecher, and he still feels, that Beecher was a king of the spoken word, a supreme orator, the solar center of any group of men among whom he might be thrown. H. H. M.

The Dollars We Throw Away

Many foods have slight food value as compared with Quaker Oats. And the reason lies largely in the refuse and the water.

For instance, here are the wastes on some common foods:

Refuse and Water

	REFUSE	WATER
Quaker Oats	None	7%
Beef	20%	54%
Mackerel	45%	40%
Potatoes	20%	62%
Squash	50%	44%
Beets	20%	70%
Canned Peas	None	85%
Canned Tomatoes	None	94%

Note that the waste in Quaker Oats is not one-tenth the waste in any of these other foods.

Another Waste

Another waste lies in buying food without reference to energy value. That is, to calories.

The average person needs 3,000 calories per day. In some foods they cost ten times what they cost in others.

A day's energy need in Quaker Oats costs only 15c. In meat and fish foods the average cost is at least $1.50. In lobster, 3,000 calories would cost $18.

Yet the supreme food is oats. It is almost a complete food—nearly the ideal food. Both in flavor and nutrition there is nothing to match oats.

And this is what they cost per 1,000 calories, compared with other necessary foods at this writing:

Cost Per 1000 Calories

Quaker Oats	5c
Round Steak	41c
Veal Cutlets	57c
Average Fish	60c
Hubbard Squash	75c

That means that ten people can breakfast on Quaker Oats at the cost of one meat breakfast.

It means that each 30-cent package used to displace meat saves about $3.

And it means vastly more in its better nutrition.

Quaker Oats

Just Queen Oats Flaked

You get a superlative flavor when you ask for Quaker Oats. They are flaked from queen grains only—just the rich, plump, flavory oats. We get but ten pounds from a bushel, yet they cost you no extra price.

Prices Reduced to 12c and 30c a Package

Except in the Far West and South

Packed in Sealed Round Packages with Removable Cover

(3052)

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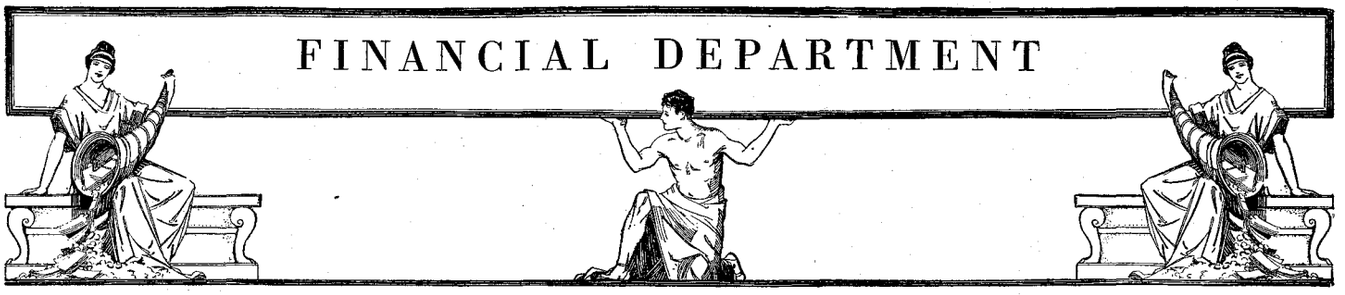


All legitimate questions from Outlook readers about investment securities will be answered either by personal letter or in these pages. The Outlook cannot, of course, undertake to guarantee against loss resulting from any specific investment. Therefore it will not *advise* the purchase of any specific security. But it will give to inquirers facts of record or information resulting from expert investigation, leaving the responsibility for final decision to the investor. And it will admit to its pages only those financial advertisements which after thorough expert scrutiny are believed to be worthy of confidence. All letters of inquiry regarding investment securities should be addressed to

THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

CUI BONO?

SISYPHUS was a King of Corinth, condemned to roll uphill a huge stone that always rolled down again. Why should we continually labor in vain, and roll the stone of Sisyphus? There is so much to be accomplished that is really vital and worth while. A man who had spent a lifetime in hard work and frugal living finally accumulated sufficient capital which, if it had been properly invested, would have sustained him in old age. He stopped work, and then set about what he termed "investing it." But, instead of selecting well-known seasoned securities of old-established successful corporations, he rushed headlong to the four corners of the globe and selected risks in new construction propositions, wildcat oil stock selling enterprises, worthless first mortgages on swamp lands, and ended by buying a million shares of mining stock in a gold mine abandoned years ago, it having been sold for non-payment of taxes—a fraudulent scheme at its inception. He was buried in a paupers' graveyard, and in his safe-deposit box, which was opened for non-payment of dues, were found stocks and bonds of a par value of $4,000,000, but obsolete and worthless—débris, waste paper, and trash.

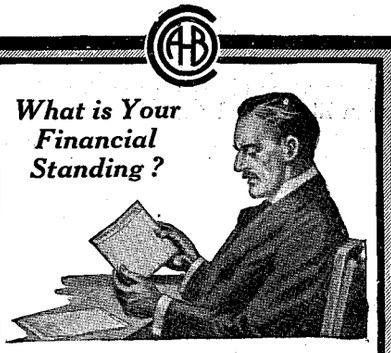
Every year a vast number of corporations and securities become extinct, but the lists of deceased mining companies are still larger than all others put together. Many shares if purchased should be bought by the pound only, and yet this greatest of all world swindles seems to be a continued and a continuous performance. As a rule the only thing to be gained by the purchaser of unknown speculative wildcat shares is a temporary added interest and excitement in life from holding a few dollars' worth of something which may be worth millions *in one's imagination*—if one is careful not to make too many inquiries about it. Experience may be made on a very small outlay, but one cannot expect to make money from these stocks.

This "continuous performance swindle" goes on and on, year after year. The amount of money put into highly speculative and visionary schemes is almost beyond belief. Obsolete and worthless stocks are often found in the strong boxes of successful men who have always been reputed to be very shrewd. They may, of course, have been purchased for a small fraction of their par value, or donated for the use of the recipient's name as director, but the real value lay in the fact (and this is worth a great deal of consideration) that the purchaser enjoyed for many years the excitement and hope that something might turn up to make him suddenly rich. The preposterous and grandiloquent language used by the promoter, his flimflam, buncombe, and inflated exaggerations, should warn the prospective purchaser of a possible mirage—a quicksand of deceit; but the gilded pill is swallowed, bait, hook, and sinker, again and again, and upon coming to his senses he may beat the air and lash the waves, but he is only dropping a bucket into an empty well—and his discomfiture is abated only by time and forgetfulness.

But soon again he will drink when some one "commends the . . . poisoned chalice" to his lips. All that will be necessary will be for some knave with fair pretense to *commend* another counterfeit, and, hoping to make up for all past misfortune, he plays again.

One method of increasing the number of operating oil companies by four hundred per cent without doing any extra work beyond printing certificates is as follows: The promoters purchase one-sixteenth of an acre and organize four companies, each company owning one-quarter of the one-sixteenth of an acre. At the center of this plot, where the properties of the four companies join, a well is drilled, each company owning one-fourth of the well. Certificates of stock are issued, and the promoters declare they are now actively drilling on their property. If this well strikes oil, all four companies notify their stockholders that they *have* struck oil. If they don't strike it, enough stock has probably been sold to enable the promoters to move comfortably to another one-sixteenth of an acre to organize four more companies.

Frequently securities wiped out by reorganization or foreclosure have for many years a speculative or imaginative value which varies from a few cents to a few dollars per share and is based on possible future litigation. Among these are the following: Boston, Hartford, and Erie Railroad stock, New Jersey Southern Railroad stock, Ohio Central Railroad stock, Northern Pacific Railroad stock, Union Pacific Railroad stock, Atlantic and Pacific Railroad stock, New York and Northern Rail-



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As an American who prides himself on his soundness of judgment as well as his patriotism, ask yourself:

"If Liberty Bonds were a good investment *during* the war, how much better are they now that destruction has ceased?"

You can inform yourself about all issues of Liberty Bonds, including the current Loan, by writing for our free Booklet O-5, "Under Three Flags." Write today.

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111 BROADWAY, N.Y.

6%

AN ASSURED 6% INCOME

Your surplus funds will yield 6% if invested in our 6% Time Certificates, issued for $100 or more. We have paid 6% continuously for 24 years and have never been a day late in mailing semi-annual interest checks. All our investments are made in first Mortgages on improved city property.

Write for the Booklet "6% and Safety"

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ON
PARTIAL PAYMENT PLAN

Any securities we own may be bought on this plan if desired. They include: Iowa Municipal Bonds, such as Bridge, Drainage, Funding and School Bonds, First Farm Mortgages, First Farm Mortgage Bonds, Industrial Bonds, Public Utility Bonds and Railroad Bonds.

Denominations:
$50, $100, $500 and $1,000
Descriptive booklets, No. 1521, full information and list of securities sent on request

Bankers Mortgage Company
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BUY TIME TESTED INVESTMENTS

Our 6% First Farm Mortgages and Real Estate Gold Bonds have been purchased by investors in all sections now for more than 35 years without the loss of a dollar. Amounts to suit. Let us send you descriptive pamphlet "S" and offerings.

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Est. 1883. Capital and Surplus $500,000.00

Are You An Investor?

During the past year the Financial Department of The Outlook has helped hundreds of Outlook readers to solve intelligently their particular investment problems. Perhaps you are contemplating a shifting of your present holdings or have fresh funds to invest. In either case we shall be glad to give you specific information on any securities in which you may be interested. This service is entirely free to Outlook readers.

The Outlook Financial Department
The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Avenue, N. Y.

A Certain and Safe Income

6% FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

YOUR capital invested in the 6% First Mortgage Real Estate Serial Gold Bonds recommended by the Federal Bond & Mortgage Company will earn you a certain and safe return. These bonds do not fluctuate in value. Each issue is directly secured by building and land valued at double or more than double the amount of the issue.

"Questions and Answers Upon Bond Investment"

Federal Bond & Mortgage Co.
90 L Griswold Street *Detroit*
(194)

Cui Bono? (Continued)

road stock, West Shore Railroad stock. All of the above stocks were eliminated by foreclosure, and many of these securities have been succeeded by valid stocks issued by railways of the same name or practically the same, such as a change of "Railroad" to "Railway" Company. Sometimes an incorrect spelling and distortion of name is made purposely with a view to imitation without infringing on the name of an older corporation.

Within the United States some States have repudiated their obligations, many of which were issued during the reconstruction period following the Civil War. Appeals to the honor of the States failed, and so a world-wide financial boycott has been established against them, making it impossible for a bond issue of any of these States to find a market until the old bonds should be taken care of legally. North Carolina, Mississippi, Arkansas, Colorado, and the Territory of Kansas were the principal offenders. Missouri and South Carolina issued interest-bearing scrip which was uncollectable. Florida, as a Territory, issued 6 per cent stock, which it later repudiated. The Republic of Colombia partly settled some of its obligations. Venezuela, Mexico, Paraguay, Uruguay, and Ecuador have all issued notes and bonds that were not paid when they became due.

What appears to be a United States Gold Bond for $1,000 bearing 3½ per cent interest is really an interesting document. The low rate of interest tends to add charm to its possible worth. There is no issue or due date, no interest time of payment, and there are no signatures on it. However, in very small letters under the words "United States" is written "Silver Mining Company." If an investor is so fortunate as to have no specimens of "extinct species" among his holdings, should he not be particularly careful to keep free from all that may become void relics of unfruitfulness—"stale, flat, and unprofitable"?

When your heirs look over your investments, do you want them to be checked off in the following manner:

No known value.
Company dissolved in 1884.
Charter proclaimed void for non-payment of taxes.
Barred from the United States mails.
Ceased business in 1870.
Construction bonds—worthless.
Property sold at auction.
In liquidation, hands of receiver, defaulted, failed, or repudiated.

Through impetuosity and carelessness on the part of the investor and fraudulence and misrepresentation by the vender of money-making schemes we may hand down to posterity only obsolescent, discarded, and nugatory fossils in place of valued, income-producing securities.

What a crumbling monument that will be to a life of honest labor and self-denial! Don't buy something you don't want, to please some stranger who doesn't care.

DANFORTH FARM MORTGAGES

represent the highest type of investments. They have stood the test of wars and business depression since 1858—60 years, and always worth 100%.
Interest paid promptly at maturity.

FARM MORTGAGE BONDS in $500 and $1,000 denominations

For further information regarding our Farm Loans and Bonds write for Booklet and Investors' List No. 58.

A·G·Danforth·&·Co
BANKERS Founded A.D. 1858
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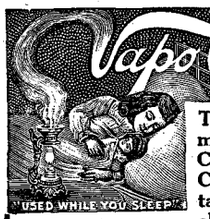

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Established 1879

Simple, safe and effective, avoiding internal drugs.
Vaporized Cresolene relieves the paroxysms of Whooping-Cough and Spasmodic Croup at once; it nips the common cold before it has a chance to develop into something worse, and experience shows that a *neglected cold is a dangerous cold.*
Mrs. Ballington Booth says: "**No family, where there are young children, should be without this lamp.**"
The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inhaled with every breath, makes breathing easy and relieves the congestion, assuring restful nights.
It is called a *boon* by Asthma sufferers.
For the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles, and as an aid in the treatment of Diphtheria, Cresolene is valuable on account of its powerful germicidal qualities.
It is a **protection to those exposed.**
Cresolene's best recommendation is its 39 years of successful use.

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Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, composed of slippery elm bark, licorice, sugar and Cresolene. They can't harm you. Of your druggist or from us, 10c in stamps.

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Have a youthful appearance, clear complexion, magnetic eyes, pretty eyebrows and lashes, graceful neck and chin, luxuriant hair, attractive hands, comfortable feet. Remove wrinkles, lines, pimples, blackheads, strengthen sagging facial muscles—all through following our simple directions. Thousands have done so. No drugs, no big expense and quick results. Send for latest catalog and many Beauty Hints—all **free.**

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Has automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lies. Durable, cheap. Sent on trial to prove it. Protected by U. S. patents. Catalog and measure blanks mailed free. Send name and address today.

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Chicago New York San Francisco

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They Wanted Jell-O

Do you remember the dreadful disappointment it used to be in the old days at home when mother brought on for dessert some baked apples or pieplant pie, or something else that was too common, and you had expected ice cream or shortcake at least?

Now the little folks want Jell-O, and it is so delicious, refreshing, pure and wholesome, so "economical" and so easily prepared, that there is no reason why the little tots or anybody else should be disappointed in their dessert.

Creamy Desserts

that do not require any cream at all for making them, nor eggs or sugar, are made in perfection of Jell-O—and of course they do not have to be cooked.

To give you the best possible idea of "the Jell-O way" we will send you, free, a copy of the latest Jell-O Book, which gives full information on the subject, if you will send us your name and address.

In every case of sickness or convalescence there is a period when feeding is a most important factor, and often it is found that Jell-O is the one particular dish which satisfies the craving for something refreshing and revives the weakened appetite.

Jell-O is made in six pure fruit flavors: Strawberry, Raspberry, Lemon, Orange, Cherry, Chocolate. At any grocer's, 2 packages for 25 cents.

THE GENESEE PURE FOOD COMPANY,
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The Soft, Oft-Shaven Skin

Every day you meet close-shaven men whose smooth skin indicates an easy shave and the use of something like Hinds Honey and Almond Cream to keep the face in fine condition. It quickly stops smarting, heals cuts, prevents chapping and infection. A few drops in the lather makes shaving easier. The new non-leakable cap makes the bottle ideal for travelers' use.

SAMPLES: Be sure to enclose stamps with your request. Hinds Honey and Almond Cream 2c. Both Cold and Disappearing Cream 4c. Talcum 2c. Trial Cake Soap 8c. Sample Face Powder 2c., Trial Size 15c. Attractive Week-End Box 50c.

A. S. HINDS 257 West Street Portland, Maine

Hinds Cream Toilet Necessities are selling everywhere, or will be mailed, postpaid in U. S. A., from Laboratory

Hinds HONEY AND ALMOND Cream

SPIRITUAL POWER AND THE PEACE CONFERENCE

I have read with much pleasure the editorial in The Outlook of February 12 entitled "Spiritual Power and the Peace Conference." We fail to too large an extent to realize the power of spiritual forces and have too little vital consciousness of God's presence in his universe. The "electron" theory of the constitution of matter now so generally held by the foremost physicists, according to which, as evidenced by physical phenomena, matter is composed of what might be termed "infinitesimal solar systems," seems to me ought to visualize to any one who thinks clearly the immanence of the Creator as a "living, active, energizing" spirit ruling the universe, and should help toward a definite consciousness that the Creator must in the very nature of things care for every soul that he has created, and that he is interested in a vital, definite way in the work of the Peace Conference, which is destined to affect so profoundly the whole future welfare of the human race. It should therefore seem no mere formality to pray to the heavenly Father for his guidance in the momentous work of the Conference. If there ever was occasion for call to prayer, this is one.

Clifton Springs, Virginia. ORMOND STONE.

HENS AND THE HAPPY EREMITE

I would like to alter the title of the "Happy Eremite's" happy phrase "The Cussedness of Hens" to "The Cussedness of Hen-Raisers." The cause whereof is the ebullition of one M. S. R. in The Outlook of March 12, wherein she sets up a "sure cure" for the egglessness of hens in winter. Here is her panacea:

> The secret has two parts:
> 1. The "Pollyannas" were hatched in March, 1918. March and April pullets always make winter layers.
> 2. Plenty of green feed was given every day. In this case it was green barley from a patch planted in October. Cabbage, lettuce, clover, or any vegetable green will do as well.
> Try it, anybody, and see for yourself.
> Pasadena, California. M. S. R.

Please, Mr. Editor, do not scratch out the "Pasadena, California," in the lower left corner of this little quotation. It is important. Note in that connection "Plenty of green feed was given *every day*. In this case it was green barley from a patch planted in October." Then there are no winter-laying hens except in California? I would that my typewriter could emit the shrieks of derisive "lawphter" which I feel. Here I live in northern Washington and in a frosty belt. "Barley planted in October" would die a-borning; it would never get up; and "cabbage, lettuce, clover, . . . would do as well."

Behold how blissful is the state of them that generalize on a limited experience! The secret of making hens lay at the North Pole is to feed them "green barley from a patch planted in October"! I note also how this "practical woman" delights to work out in the sunshine and listen to the industrious "caw-cawing" of the hens. Also characteristic of scenery at the North Pole.

Now, Mister Eremite, let me whisper you a secret. The real reason for the success of M. S. R. is the fact that she had a *small* group of hens in *two* pens. I know, for I tried it *once*. W. W.

Deer Park, Washington.

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"Want" advertisements, under the various headings, "Board and Rooms," "Help Wanted," etc., ten cents for each word or initial, **including the address, for each insertion.** The first word of each "Want" advertisement is set in capital letters without additional charge. Other words may be set in capitals, if desired, at double rates. If answers are to be addressed in care of The Outlook, **twenty-five cents** is charged for the box number named in the advertisement. Replies will be forwarded by us to the advertiser and bill for postage rendered. Special headings appropriate to the department may be arranged for on application.

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From San Francisco, June 16 and 27

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Summer in the National Parks, California, Canadian Rockies
Motoring, camping, tramping, horseback riding, resting. Booklet. THE TEMPLE TOURS, 6 Beacon Street, Boston.

CALIFORNIA—this summer Soon as possible—**EUROPE**
Plan now for then
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SPEND YOUR VACATION IN LEARNING TO SPEAK FRENCH in a French atmosphere with a most experienced teacher, in the beautiful Commonwealth Art Colony, Boothbay Harbor, Maine. Write for booklet Mr. A. RANDAL, 498 Broadway, Providence, R. I.

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In famous Rangeley region in heart of mountains facing lake. Private log cabins with open fires and baths. Central dining-room. Golf within easy reach; garage. Boating, bathing, fishing, mountain climbing. Farm one mile from camp furnishes fresh vegetables, eggs, poultry, certified milk. Booklet. J. LEWIS YORK, Prop.

Hotels and Resorts

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A genuine old time New England Hotel with all modern conveniences
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Comfortable, homelike. Altitude 1,800 ft. Extensive verandas overlooking Keene Valley. Trout fishing. Camping. Golf links, nine well-kept greens. Mile course. Tennis and croquet. Fresh vegetables. Fine dairy. Furnished cottages, all improvements. Terms $17 to $30 per week. Special rates for season. Address K. BELKNAP, Manager, Hurricane, Essex Co., N. Y.

CAMP LINGERLONG
On Pine Lake. Includes 500 acres of wildest Adirondack Mountains. Hunting, fishing, swimming, canoeing, tennis, saddle horses. Tramps to surrounding mountain peaks, Lake George and Lake Champlain. Dancing. Excellent meals. Spring water. Cabins and tents $14, $16 and up. Private parties entirely isolated. References required. Manager, ROYDEN BARBER, Clemons, N. Y.

Hotels and Resorts

NEW YORK

ADIRONDACKS
THE CRATER CLUB
Of the Burnham Cottage Settlement, Essex-on-Lake Champlain, offers to families of refinement at very moderate rates the attractions of a beautiful lake shore in a locality with a remarkable record for healthfulness. The club affords an excellent plain table and accommodation. The boating is safe, there are attractive walks and drives, and the points of interest in the Adirondacks are easily accessible. Ref. required. For information relative to board and lodging address Miss MARGARET FULLER, Club Mgr., 115 E. 71st St., New York.

Furnished cottages without housekeeping cares. Circulars and particulars on application. John B. Burnham, 233 B'way, New York.

VERMONT

CHESTER, VT. "The Maples." Delightful summer home. Cheerful, large, airy rooms, pure water, bath, hot and cold; broad piazza, croquet, fine roads. Terms reasonable. Refs. exchanged. The MISSES SARGEANT.

VIRGINIA

The Hotel Chamberlin at Old Point Comfort faces Hampton Roads—a few miles from Langley Field, the Show Place for aviation in America. Delightful social life at the greatest center of military, naval and aerial activity in America. Superb opportunities for motoring, tennis, golf, and sea bathing the year round.
Fare much less than to far South resorts. Write for Booklets. Address
George F. Adams, Manager
Fortress Monroe, Va.

WYOMING

WYOMING—Trapper Lodge
The place for young men to recuperate in sunny, outdoor life. Winter rate, $100 monthly; *exclusive saddle horse and kack, inclusive.* For reservations address WYMAN & SONS, Shell, Big Horn County, Wyoming.

Health Resorts

Mountainbrook Farm An Occupation and Recreation Cure for Nervous and Nutritional disorders. Ideal Home. Free from institutional atmosphere.
Booklet on request. Dr. H. W. MILLER, Brewster, N. Y.

Dr. Reeves' Sanitarium
A Private Home for chronic, nervous, and mental patients. Also elderly people requiring care. Harriet E. Reeves, M.D., Melrose, Mass.

Crest View Sanatorium
Greenwich, Ct. First-class in all respects, home comforts. H. M. HITCHCOCK, M.D.

"INTERPINES"
Beautiful, quiet, restful and homelike. Over 26 years of successful work. Thorough, reliable, dependable and ethical. Every comfort and convenience. Accommodations of superior quality. Disorder of the nervous system a specialty. Fred. W. Seward, Sr., M.D., Fred. W. Seward, Jr., M.D., Goshen, N. Y.

LINDEN The Ideal Place for Sick People to Get Well
Doylestown, Pa. An institution devoted to the personal study and specialized treatment of the invalid. Massage, Electricity, Hydrotherapy. *Apply for circular to* ROBERT LIPPINCOTT WALTER, M.D. (late of The Walter Sanitarium)

Real Estate

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FOR RENT—FURNISHED
"The Sumacs," Washington, Ct. Nestles on a southern slope; extended view down a beautiful wooded valley. 13 rooms, upstairs sitting-room. 7 acres, garage, town water, reasonable rent. Address GIBSON, Room 322, 56 Wall St., N. Y. City.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

For Sale, in Washington, D. C., attractive and paying private school, day and boarding, on easy terms. Splendid location, excellent patronage. 9,843, Outlook.

MAINE

Camden, Me. For rent, fully furnished, several high-class seashore cottages. $450 to $2,000. Photos, plans, and detailed description. J. R. PRESCOTT, Newtonville, Mass.

Real Estate

MAINE

Ogunquit, Maine
Large and small modern cottages for rent. Completely furnished for housekeeping. Convenient to the hotels and beach.
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Pemaquid Harbor, Maine Coast. 7 and 9 room cottages, furnished, $150 and $175 season. Sea view, water supply. E. E. WHITEHOUSE, 22 Pleasant St., Augusta, Me.

TO RENT SUMMER MONTHS MAINE
Furnished camp or cottage on auto route, suitable for tea house. 9,867, Outlook.

MASSACHUSETTS

FOR RENT 'mid the Berkshires—estates, bungalows, and cottages, fully furnished for summer season. Gt. Barrington, Lenox, and Stockbridge. Send for booklet.
FARMS FOR SALE
For pleasure and profit. Send for catalogue.
D. B. Cornell Company, Gt. Barrington, Mass.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

White Mountains
JACKSON, N. H.
Two Furnished Cottages. One 8 rooms; one 11 rooms. Overlooking entire White Mountain range. $140, $250 for season.
A. G. PORTER
117 Westminster St., Providence, R. I.

LAKE SUNAPEE, N. H.
Charming Summer Homes and Cottages, furnished, for rent and for sale. Write for booklets. SARGENT & Co., New London, N. H.
Headquarters Lake Sunapee Real Estate

SUGAR HILL, N. H.
WHITE MOUNTAINS Attractive **Bungalow** and **Garage**, beautifully located. For rent or sale, furnished. WM. E. SATCHELL, Owner, 162 Gates Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A SUCCESSFUL
WHITE MOUNTAIN HOTEL
Most beautifully situated in New Hampshire, for sale, owing to ill health.
Box 2, Station R, Brooklyn, N. Y.

WINNEPESAUKEE LAKE near Wolfeboro, N. H. Girls' camp or summer residence. Cottage, large garage, boathouse, sandy beach, boats, canoe, launch. REV. DR. J. A. HIGGONS, Philadelphia, Pa.

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In the New Jersey Hills
For sale, a country place 57 miles from New York on the D. L. & W. R. R., 1 mile from station, consisting of a 10-roomed furnished brick house with bath, all modern conveniences, city water, steam heat; also brick barn and outbuildings, a young apple orchard and all sorts of fruits. Apply to G. L. DARNELL, 316 Belleville Ave., Newark, N. J.

NEW YORK

FOR RENT OR SALE
My House and Farm in the Catskill Mts.
House of 9 rooms and bath; hot and cold water. *About 16 acres of land in cultivation besides* fruits and flowers and woodland. Good barns and chicken houses. Situated next to a country club. 10 miles from Catskill or Saugerties on the Hudson. Attractive combination for summer vacation and farming. Apply to R. A. DOANE, Palenville, Greene County, N. Y.

FOR SALE—CATSKILLS
Birch Brook Valley, Pine Hill, New York
Summer home of the late Chancellor MacCracken. Elevation 1,700 ft. 85 acres. 14-room house, 6-room cottage, large barn. Two unfailing springs of pure water. Trout brook. Price $8,000. Address JOHN H. MacCRACKEN, Easton, Pa., or U. S. GRANT CURE, Pine Hill, New York.

ESSEX-on-Lake Champlain. Heartsease. An attractively located village house with the privileges of the Crater Club to rent for $250 for the season. Open fireplaces; modern plumbing; completely furnished. J. B. Burnham, 233 Broadway, N. Y.

COMMUTER'S OPPORTUNITY
Westchester County. Offer at pre-war price of $5,250, a modern ten-room white stucco hollow tile residence, eight minutes from station, half hour Grand Central Terminal, in a healthy suburb not yet completely built up. Also offer five-room white stucco semi-bungalow with garage. Full particulars can be secured from owner by addressing 9,815, Outlook.

RHODE ISLAND

In Narragansett Bay Prudence Island, R. I.
To let, BUNGALOW, price $100, to be run as Waffle Parlor or Tea Room. Opportunity *to pay entire rent out of proceeds.* One bungalow for $200 and one bungalow for $250 to rent. Apply Box 122, Providence, R. I.

VERMONT

FOR SALE (unfurnished). **STONE BUNGALOW,** 6 rooms, bath, running water, 8 acres. Near West Brattleboro, Vt. Price $3,700. Send for full description. T. L. JACOBS, Owner, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York.

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BY THE WAY

At a "husbands' night" of a woman's club in New York City a feature of the entertainment was the answering by the men, on slips of paper, of the question, "Why should a woman marry?" and by the women of the question, "Why should a man marry?" A prize was offered for the best answer to each of these questions. The best man's answer was adjudged to be this: "Because in that way a woman wins perfection"—a kind of double-edged compliment to each sex. The woman's prize went to this answer: "I know no reason why a man should marry"—a bit of subtle feminine self-effacement that seemed so unusual in these days that it "hit" the awarding committee.

The shortest answer given to the question, "Why should a woman marry?" was, "Alimony." The longest was this: "Because character, not happiness, is the object of life; and in sacrificing her happiness by marriage a woman confers character on a man and wins it in greater measure for herself." A well-known artist wrote the question, "Why should a man marry?" and opposite it simply drew a picture of a pretty girl. Another answer to the same question was, "To save that extra thousand on his income tax."

Open-minded men of every race seem to enjoy hearing and telling stories that good-naturedly hit off the peculiarities of their own people. Here is a story told by a liberal-minded Jew about the supposed acquisitiveness of his race: Ike and Aaron were out fishing in Ike's rowboat when a squall struck them and upset the boat. The men floundered about in the waves. Aaron got on the bottom of the upturned boat. His friend struggled to reach it in vain. As he went down for the second time Aaron called out, "Say, Ikey, if you go down the third time can I have the boat?"

What will be the effect of prohibition on the traditional intermission in the theaters "between the acts"? A writer in the "Dramatic Mirror" predicts that continuous performances, even for three-act plays, will be the result. He says that Bernard Shaw once proposed that his play "Getting Married" should be continuous, after the classic Greek form, but that the managers felt that their audiences would not stand for a drama that did not give them a chance for a breathing-spell or two during the performance. "It seems probable," says the critic, "that no such objections will hold good after the first of July. The average theater-goer would just as soon listen to Shaw as go round the corner for a nut sundae."

The "Equitable City," published by the Equitable Life Assurance Society, indulges in this joke at the expense of the financial district: "Captain Kidd once lived at 56 Wall Street. He was, perhaps, the first of a long line of pirates who have made the Street the scene of their activities."

"Your story about the Florida lawyer in The Outlook of March 19," a subscriber writes, "reminds me of one about a friend of mine, a Georgia lawyer. He was appointed by the Court to defend an old Negro who had doubtless been up before and had experience with lawyers. My friend succeeded in securing the Negro's acquittal. After the jury returned the verdict of 'Not guilty,' the old man asked his benefactor what his charge was for his services. The lawyer replied, 'Go on, uncle—that's all right. No charge.' The old Negro said: 'Boss, Ah want to ax you one question. Is you a lawyer, or is you jus' a gentleman what practices law?'"

The harvesting of wheat has been revolutionized by machinery—why not the picking of cotton? The answer is given in a book called "Textiles and Clothing." "Although many machines have been invented for cotton-picking," it declares, "none of them have ever proved equal to judging satisfactorily between ripe and unripe cotton. Each field is gone over at least three times, as the bolls do not all ripen at the same time."

If a mistake is made in the text of a book, should it be corrected in the index when that final addendum is prepared? Perhaps. Here is a case in point: In an article on Surgery in an English encyclopædia occurs this allusion—interesting enough in itself: "Félix Larrey (1766–1842), to whom Napoleon left a legacy of a hundred thousand francs with the eulogy: 'C'est l'homme le plus vertueux que j'aie connu.'" (This is the most virtuous man I have known.) In the index of this encyclopædia there is no mention of "Félix" Larrey, who was in reality a nephew of the great surgeon Dominique Jean Larrey. The latter name is correctly printed in the index. No doubt it was D. J. Larrey to whom Napoleon referred.

A hotel in a Colorado town bears a huge sign on which are the words, "Free Board on Days when the Sun Doesn't Shine." This offer, it is said, was first made in 1912, and since that time only three days, December 4, 1913, December 18, 1914, and February 27, 1918, have passed on which there was no sunshine and guests could claim their privilege of free meals. Can any other State show a record of 2,554 sunny days in seven years?

A Dayton (Ohio) concern offers to its thousands of employees prizes for suggestions that will increase output or diminish costs. The prizes this year ranged from $100 to $1 and were awarded to 496 employees. The company has published a paper that contains portraits of many of the prize-winners and pictures of the devices that won the capital prizes. A little suggestion that won $50 was merely an insignificant bracket that yet proves highly efficient in keeping a machine from "balling" or reversing its action.

Sign painters who spell by guesswork rather than by the spelling authorities are responsible for these signs recently noted in New York City: "Auction! Bonified Sale!" "All Pastries Sold Here are Backed on the Premisses." "Westminister Kennels." "Belt's, Garter's and Suspender's."

The farmer who remarked, apropos of a suggestion that boiled feed would be digested by his pigs in half the usual time, "What's a hog's time worth, anyway?" would be surprised at the pains that are being taken for the hog's comfort in transporting him to market. Double-decked sanitary cars have recently been planned for this purpose. The hogs are kept on a sheet-iron floor raised above the planking of the car. This drains to a gutter in the middle, permitting all refuse to fall below. Troughs for feeding are filled through external hinged doors. Thus the hogs may be easily fed, and they are kept on a clean floor instead of wallowing in dirt.

EASTER CARDS

COPLEY CRAFT EASTER CARDS, hand-colored, sent on approval. The line is best known for its distinctive verses. Special rates for sales. Jessie A. McNicol, 18 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.

HELP WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

WANTED, to take charge of healthy child of two years, Protestant young woman of education and refinement who can later act as nursery governess. She must be gentle and patient as well as healthy and clean and willing to follow directions. Pleasant home and good salary to the right person. Please write at once stating nationality, age, qualifications, and experience. 6,713, Outlook.

WANTED—Mother's helper for household with three small children. Preferably one who speaks French. References required. Good wages. Address W. H. Wood, Hanover, N. H.

WANTED, as companion, woman of middle age or older, with refinement, and experience in caring for elderly lady. References required. 6,745, Outlook.

WANTED—Child's nurse of experience and ability for young child in Concord, Mass. Highest references for nursing required. Wages $65 month. 6,747, Outlook.

Business Situations

EMBROIDERERS on fine infants' goods. Work sent out of town. Barringer, 29 E. 31st St., New York.

WANTED—Young woman of refinement and executive ability (preferably English), for private secretary and to assist in the management of large house in suburbs of Philadelphia. 6,742, Outlook.

HELP WANTED

Business Situations

KNITTERS on infants' fancy silk and wool bootees. Work sent out of town. Barringer, 29 E. 31st St., New York.

Teachers and Governesses

INQUIRIES already coming in for teachers in all subjects for 1919. International Musical and Educational Agency, Carnegie Hall, N. Y.

WANTED—Governess not over 35 for two girls, 6 and 9; capable of assuming responsibility and fond of outdoor life. Teaching required. Live in Berkshire Hills. Apply, stating qualifications, to 6,715, Outlook.

WANTED at once, Protestant lady (35) governess to teach girl 13. Good references required. Box 15, Fairville, Penn.

TEACHERS WANTED at Canton, China, for American and European children in kindergarten-primary and secondary grades; also two single men for teaching English and high school subjects in English to 300 Chinese students in college preparatory. Trustees of Canton Christian College, 156 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

WANTED—College student (male or female) as tutor and companion for well-behaved boy of ten, in country home of refinement and small salary. Ample time for own studies. Boating and swimming. 6,714, Outlook.

WANTED—Governess or mother's helper for girl of thirteen and boy of nine. Teaching not necessary. Must be Protestant, educated, with some experience with children. Country all year. Young woman preferred. Excellent salary. References required. 6,736, Outlook.

FRENCH nursery governess for two young children in suburb of New York. Pleasant home and good salary assured. Box 211, Short Hills, N. J.

GOVERNESSES for hospitals, institutions, schools, dietitians, matrons, housekeepers, cafeteria managers. Miss Richards, Box 5, East Side Station, Providence, R. I.

HELP WANTED

Teachers and Governesses

WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools and colleges. Send for bulletin. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N.Y.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Business Situations

SECRETARY—Experienced correspondent and stenographer. Executive ability. Ten years publishing line. 6,750, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

DIETITIAN housekeeper. Institutional or private. Many years' experience. Pratt trained. Only high class position desired. 6,744, Outlook.

YOUNG woman, college graduate and teacher, desires summer position as companion or tutor. Mathematics or physics preferred. 6,751, Outlook.

WANTED—Position in country or summer resort, as nursery governess to one or two children, for high school graduate, 18 years. Girl of ability and exceptional character. Address E. W. M., 610 Elm St., New Haven, Conn.

CULTURED young woman as companion during summer months. 6,754, Outlook.

NURSE (male), age 33, graduate, experienced, college education, reference, desires private position, mental or medical. 6,755, Outlook.

POSITION as secretary-companion for summer. Experienced musician. 6,756, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

TUTOR or tutor-companion. Position wanted by college man for summer. Experienced, athletic, musical. 6,753, Outlook.

REFINED young woman wishes position as governess; capable of taking charge of household; or social secretary and traveling companion. 6,740, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Teachers and Governesses

KINDERGARTNER, Boston graduate, young, experienced, desires position in private school for fall term. Kindergarten or primary work. Excellent references. 6,739, Outlook.

FRENCH young woman, college education, musical, wants position as governess, teacher, or companion in Christian American family. 6,746, Outlook.

GOVERNESS—Young, experienced, athletic. Excellent references. City or country. 6,748, Outlook.

GRADUATE Williams College (A.B.) and Harvard University (A.M.), six years' experience private-school teaching, desires position for summer as tutor in any, or all of following: English, Latin, French, German. 6,759, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—Young women to take nine months' course in nursing. Frances Parker Memorial Home, New Brunswick, N. J.

MISS Guthman, New York shopper, will send anything on approval; services free. References. 309 W. 99th Street.

M. W. Wightman & Co. Shopping Agency, established 1895. No charge; prompt delivery. 44 West 22d St., New York.

WANTED—Defective persons to board. Address W., Pawling, N. Y.

CULTURED widow seeks care of home during family's absence for occupancy privilege. References. 6,752, Outlook.

WIDOW of prominent Government official, educator, loving children, will receive into home children from guardians or parents in position to pay liberally for exceptional care and opportunity. 6,758, Outlook.

PRIVATE HOME for defective children. INFORMATION on request. 6,757, Outlook.

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[*Advertisement*]

How to Relieve Acid Stomach in 48 Hours

Without Medicine of Any Kind

NOT one man or woman in a hundred knows what it means to be full of strength and vigor—to be wholly unconscious of digestion—to sleep soundly all night—and to jump out of bed in the morning ready and eager for any work.

Instead, most people have to whip themselves awake with strong coffee. Their work is a task, instead of a joy. They suffer periodically from headaches and lassitude, and from a hundred other conditions.

They are full of strange aches and pains. Hardly a week goes by that they do not complain of some ailment or other.

Take your own case. Or think of the men and women among your own acquaintances. How many do you know who are absolutely healthy—who are robust and enduring? Yet they could, in many instances, if they knew how, banish their ailments in from 48 to 72 hours

Do you know that a committee of prominent doctors have been looking for years and years for the man or woman who is one hundred per cent perfect in health? They haven't found this individual yet, nor have they much hope of ever finding him.

In their thousands of examinations, they discover very many more men and women who are only fifty per cent efficient than those who are above ninety per cent in physical efficiency. Unfortunately, low physical and mental efficiency and half-health is the rule today in American life.

Perhaps you know that diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys and blood-vessels have increased one hundred and three per cent during the past few years. These are the diseases that are responsible for the heavy toll that Death levies on the middle-aged in these days of intensive living.

The pity of it is that all this is so absolutely unnecessary. It is merely because men and women have been busy for years and years poisoning themselves three times a day—and the Lord only knows how many more times between meals—eating the wrong foods—or else wrong combinations of the right foods.

This was bad enough when we lived a simple life in the open air, with plenty of exercise and oxygen to help digestion and prevent fermentation changes in the food.

But the average man and woman in these days lives a comparatively inactive life, so far as vigorous outdoor exercise is concerned, and every day, and many times every day, they are eating food that is totally unfitted for them.

The result is they develop "acid stomach" and other digestive troubles. They are constantly turning food into poison, and absorbing these poisons into the blood.

This is what causes headaches, rheumatism and lumbago, and much of the liver and kidney disease that shortens their lives and makes them so desperately miserable while it is doing it.

Thousands of cases of so-called heart disease are merely the result of pressure against the diaphragm by gases, generated in the stomach through fermentation.

By far the greater percentage of all cases of hardening of the arteries, as well as Bright's Disease that so frequently accompanies it, is due to acid decomposition of food in the stomach and intestines, and to the poisons generated during this decomposition.

The nervous system also is terribly irritated by these same toxic substances. Nervousness, sleeplessness, nervous depression, neuralgia—and even inflammation of the nerves—have their origin in this same cause—as has also mal-nutrition, which produces both obesity and emaciation.

The nerves and muscles of the bowels are also hindered in their function and constipation—with all its train of evils—results.

Medicines won't cure these conditions. Nor will drugs prevent the constant development of more poisons.

The only way a cure can be effected, quickly and permanently, is by removing the cause of the trouble—which comes from wrong diet and improper combinations of foods. This is often done by a new method in from 48 to 72 hours.

There is one man who has perhaps accomplished more in correcting these conditions than any man in the world. This is Eugene Christian, the famous food scientist.

Christian has made a special study of food and its effects upon the human system. He was first driven to do this by necessity. For twenty years ago Christian was at the point of death—given up to die of stomach and intestinal trouble by some of the ablest physicians in the country.

When everybody else had abandoned hope of ever curing him, Christian himself took up the study of foods and their effect upon the body, believing implicitly that in this lay the secret of his cure.

He experimented—he tried out various food combinations. Day after day he put his theories into practice. And finally, in an incredibly short time, considering the magnitude of the results, and *without drugs or any kind*, Christian succeeded in curing himself. He merely ate the kinds of food and the combinations of food that were chemically fitted for the needs of his body, and which digested with perfect ease.

Eugene Christian today is sixty years old—full of vigor and vitality—with a marvelous capacity for work.

What Christian did for himself, he has since done for thousands of others. It is an exceptional case that does not yield to his treatment in from 48 to 72 hours. In a number of cases his rich pupils from all parts of the world have sent him checks of from five hundred to one thousand dollars—in addition to the amount of his bill—in gratitude and appreciation of the wonderful results of his work with them.

So many inquiries came to him from people seeking advice and the benefit of his teachings in dietetics, that he has written a little course of lessons which tells exactly what to eat in order to win back health, strength and efficiency. This course is published by the Corrective Eating Society of New York.

There are twenty-four of these lessons, containing the actual menus for breakfast, luncheon and dinner, which cover every condition of health and sickness—from infancy to old age—no matter what the occupation, climate or season.

Christian states clearly and simply just *why* we should eat particular foods—and *when*, and with *what*.

Every point is explained so that you can find at once exactly the class of foods that fit your particular case. And also just what foods, and what combinations of foods, you should avoid, if you wish to become strong and well.

Every possible condition has been covered, so there is hardly a question that is not answered in these wonderfully helpful books.

You can start right away to regain your health simply by eating the foods that you need to bring you increased physical and mental energy. You will commence to get better with the *very first* meal you eat.

You will correct the acid condition of your stomach within forty-eight hours. Within a week, if you follow the lessons carefully, you'll feel invigorated, your capacity for work will be increased, you will sleep soundly all night, and your nerves will be soothed and quieted.

Send for these lessons *today*. Write to the Corrective Eating Society, Inc., Dept. 154, 443 Fourth Avenue, New York City. It is not necessary to enclose any money with your request. Just ask to see the lessons on approval, with the understanding that you are to return them within five days, or remit only $3.00 in full payment for them.

The Corrective Eating Society is willing to send the lessons on free examination, without money in advance, because it wants to place this wonderful work in the hands of many interested people as soon as possible. The Society knows that a test of some of the menus in the lessons themselves is more convincing than anything that can possibly be said about them.

Please clip out and mail the following form instead of writing a letter, as this is a copy of the official blank adopted by the Society, and will be honored at once

CORRECTIVE EATING SOCIETY, Inc.,
Dept. 154, 443 Fourth Ave.,
New York City

You may send me prepaid a copy of Corrective Eating in 24 Lessons. I will either remail them to you within five days after receipt or send you $3.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

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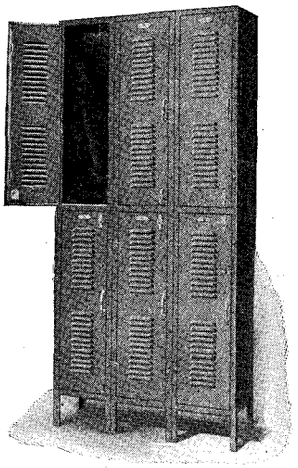
STEEL LOCKERS



SOME people are blocking prosperity by holding up orders in hope of a drop in prices.

If we all did that, business would be at a standstill.

Professor Irving Fisher of Yale says "We are on a permanently high price level."

Patriotic, far-sighted business men are going ahead. Business has *got* to be good to meet war taxes, to give jobs to returning soldiers, and to create prosperity.

Buy wisely; but buy what you need.

Write us of your particular needs regarding steel lockers, or steel racks. Catalogue of either on application.

DURAND STEEL LOCKER CO.

1573 Ft. Dearborn Bk. Bldg. Chicago **973 Vanderbilt Bldg. New York**

HELP WANTED!

Are you in need of a Mother's Helper, Companion, Nurse, Governess, Teacher, Business or Professional Assistant?

The Classified Want Department of The Outlook has for many years offered to subscribers a real service. A small advertisement in this department will bring results.

The rate is only ten cents per word. Address

Department of Classified Advertising
THE OUTLOOK
381 Fourth Ave., New York

ON THE FEAR OF DEATH

FROM TWO PHYSICIANS

I

It is as natural to die as it is to be born. Some years ago my family physician went with me to the city to consult a specialist. After a thorough examination the specialist informed us that my case was hopeless. He gave me three—possibly six—months to live.

I went to the North Woods to enjoy what time was left me, but up there met another invalid who induced me to go to Dr. Trudeau. In Dr. Trudeau I found a friend who understood men. He made certain I had at least hope to work on, and told me that if I would do exactly as he advised I had a chance to recover. For a time, however, it looked as though hope was vain. I failed until I was so low that the attending physician—one of the very best—gave me up with but "a few hours to live." Then I remembered what my family doctor had told me about death, and I knew he was right. I was at peace. Nothing in the universe mattered.

Slowly coming back to life and health up there in the woods, sleeping under the stars, communing with nature where the hand of man has never defiled it, one does a lot of thinking, and gets near to God. With no sense of "religion" as meant in the old orthodox way, I determined that while I made my stay there I would make a place where those too far advanced to be admitted to the established sanatoriums might receive the nursing and professional care they need at the least possible cost to them. During four years of this experience I was in intimate contact with death. With the exception of a very few who had been trained to believe that certain church rites were essential to admission into the next world and the absence of those rites meant infinite disaster, I never met man or woman whose last hour prompted any special preparation, nor have I ever met a case of fear. W. C. S.

Dover Plains, New York.

II

A communication from a minister of ten years' standing, quoted by Dr. Abbott in a recent letter to "Unknown Friends," interested me because of what was said with regard to fear of death, and because of the conventional attitude toward religion and the Church revealed by the writer in his statement: "He was good—without God." This minister finds himself unable to account for the fact that the "ungodly" apparently have no more fear of death than do professed Christians, and seems to fear that he may not have held up before his own people with sufficient vividness the horrors of hell.

I am a physician and have sat beside a considerable number of death-beds; more than that, I myself have laid my hand upon the latch of death's portal and think that I know something of the feeling which animates men in their last moments. I have never seen any one about to accomplish the great change from this world to another exhibit any fear of the coming journey. I have never seen any agony or remorse upon the part of the ungodly, and I have never seen the saintly show any ecstasy of anticipation, and I have closed the eyes of both. The truth, as it seems to me, is that approaching death brings with it a merciful dulling of the emotions. While the intellect may not be clouded, the old loves, the old hates, and the old fears are stilled. The world which is fading has already become a world of the past; that which is opening claims the mind and the heart. The emotional and mental suffering of the death-bed is borne, not by the one who feels that that which he is approaching is infinitely better than that which he is leaving, but by those standing near to whom the merciful cup of oblivion has not been offered. M. B. D.

Candor, New York.

AMERICANIZATION OF IMMIGRANTS

One ounce of prevention is better than one hundred pounds of cure. The Government and private organizations are making great efforts to Americanize the immigrants. To comprehend fully that problem and the most effective manner of handling it one must know the sentiments of the foreign elements at the time of their arrival on our shores.

The immigrant didn't leave the old country because he liked the conditions there too much or was too well off. He came to the United States in search of either better economic opportunities or of greater political or religious freedom. The newcomers, with a relatively few exceptions, don't feel enthusiasm for the land they left or its institutions or economic conditions, and are from the outset excellent Americanization material. All that is needed to Americanize the immigrants is prevention of organized and foreign subsidized anti-American propaganda.

When the average immigrant lands on our shores, he is received by foreign-language immigration homes, nearly every one of which is subsidized by the government or semi-official organizations of its home country. These subsidized immigration homes are agencies of foreign interests.

They hand the immigrant who has just passed through the immigration station a foreign-language newspaper, procure for him a position with a co-national, cause him to join one or more foreign-language societies, and, in cities, to settle in a foreign-language district. In other words, the immigrant is placed under the influence of his home country, which he disliked and left for one reason or other.

By and by his sentiments undergo a change. He forgets what he had to endure in the old country, for memory glorifies the past. Day after day he is told by his neighbors and other members of the foreign-language organizations of which he is a member how fine things are "over there" and how rotten conditions are in this country. American institutions were adversely, often frivolously and insidiously criticised by nearly all the foreign-language newspapers at every opportunity before the entrance of the United States into the war, and will be attacked again in the same fashion after the repeal of the Trading with the Enemy and the Espionage Laws.

This war has uncovered part of the malicious and unscrupulous German propaganda and its sinister influence upon the members of the German-American Alliance. The National German-American Alliance went out of existence, the German immigration homes suspended activities, although some Teutonic institutions of similar character are still in full swing. But the component parts of the defunct German-American Alliance continue to exist and to carry on the same old work in an underhand manner.

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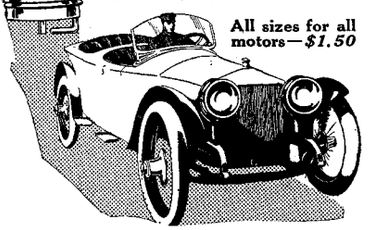

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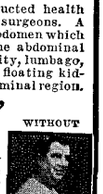
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Americanization of Immigrants (Continued)

that only the German-American Alliance was un-American at heart. The Alliance shouted its loyalty to America from the housetops, just as other foreign-language organizations did and do. When the test came, the German-American Alliance proved most faithful to the Fatherland. The foreign-language organization is inherently loyal to the old country, and, to the same degree, disloyal to the United States.

What stand would other hyphenated organizations—and there are scores of them in New York City alone—irrespective of their language or nationality, take in case of a conflict of the United States with the country their members came from? It would be foolish to take their loyalty pledges unreservedly at their face value. Common language is the strongest bond of national unity. Every agency of foreign culture places foreign interests above American interests.

The foreign immigration homes ought to be suppressed. The employment offices of the large immigration stations should be enlarged and their efficiency increased. The expenses would be negligible. There are only four American ports—New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and Baltimore—through which more than ten thousand immigrants per annum passed during the prewar period of 1910–14. The annual average was: New York, 759,790; Boston, 52,474; Philadelphia, 48,547; Baltimore, 29,395 immigrants. An immigrant pays a head tax of eight dollars. Let us increase the annual appropriation for the immigration station of New York by $100,000, and for each of the immigration stations of Boston, Philadelphia, and Baltimore by $25,000, and do away with foreign immigration homes. The immigration service will nevertheless be a paying proposition, and the United States will save large sums that have to be spent in a nearly hopeless attempt to Americanize immigrants.

The foreign-language newspapers ought to pay a special license tax amounting to fifty per cent of their retail price. It is ridiculous to argue that other countries don't in any way interfere with foreign-language publications. These foreign-language newspapers serve either a conquered people or a negligible number of widely scattered foreigners who never will be in a position of influencing, or of attempting to influence, the policy of the country in which they live. In this country most of the millions of foreigners are colonized, they are political units as far as our foreign policy regarding their home country is concerned. They have not been conquered; they came out of their own free will; and America may justly impose on them the condition of ceasing to segregate themselves from the rest of the population. A high special license tax on foreign-language publications would do away with the political foreign-language daily, the first page of which is, to a large extent, filled with news from the old country and designed to create sympathy with the "homeland."

If the foreign-subsidized immigration home and the political foreign-language daily shall disappear, the death knell will sound for foreign propaganda. For the foreign-language societies and colonies will disappear also. English is an easy language, and can be learned by the average immigrant within one year or two. This war has demonstrated the danger lurking behind foreign-subsidized institutions and means of propaganda.

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